

BRITISH PLAN REJECTED BY FRENCH CABINET

# The Daily Mirror

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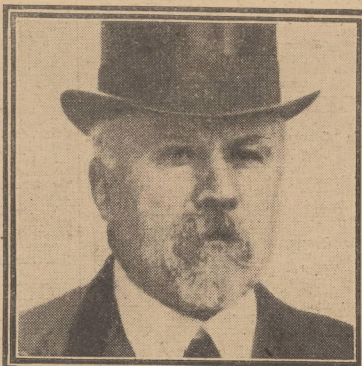
One Penny.

## BRIDAL TULIPS

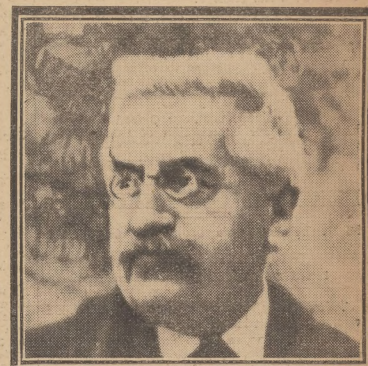


Captain W. D. Lidderdale, M.C., with his smiling bride, Mrs. Cecil Selby-Lowndes, after their wedding yesterday at Brompton Parish Church. The bride, who carried a dainty bouquet of tulips, wore a costume trimmed with broad bands of fur. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## BRITISH PLAN REJECTED



M. Poincaré, the French Premier, who insists on the principle "No moratorium without pledges."



M. Millerand, the President, who presided at yesterday's meeting of the French Cabinet.



Mr. Bonar Law with his secretary, Colonel Waterhouse (right), after the Conference.

The French Cabinet decided yesterday, it was reported, that it could not proceed with the discussion of the British reparations plan as it went outside the Treaty of Versailles.

## VILLA MYSTERY OF DEAD WOMAN: PRISONER IN DOCK



Frank Wood (at back), also known as Ronald Lee, a travelling upholsterer, in the dock yesterday at Stockport Police Court, where he was charged with the murder of Miss Margaret Gilchrist White in a villa at Bramhall.

## HUSBAND WHO WAS BELIEVED DEAD COMES HOME



Frank Eltome (right), the Oxford ex-soldier, who has returned home after having been identified by photograph as a man buried at Northmoor, near Witney. Left, his wife and (centre) Mr. Frank Gray, M.P., whose application for exhumation of the body at Northmoor has resulted in the couple being re-united.



## MAN WHO 'CAME BACK FROM GRAVE.'

Return of Husband Who Was Believed Buried.

### LOST MEMORY.

Identity Recalled by Sight of Own Photograph.

The mystery of Frank Eltome, the Oxford ex-soldier, who disappeared about a year ago, after receiving news of a legacy of £2,000, has been dispelled by his reunion with his family.

During his wanderings, due, it seems, to loss of memory, the body of an unknown man, found drowned in the River Thames near Witney, was buried at Northmoor.

It was believed in turn to be that of James Simmons, of Northampton, and when Simmons returned home was suggested to be the body of Eltome.

Mr. Frank Gray, M.P. for Oxford City, who had applied for exhumation of the body, in order to prove death in connection with the legacy, withdrew his application last night on the homecoming of Eltome.

### EXHUMATION NEEDLESS.

M.P. Withdraws Request to Home Office for Order.

From Our Special Correspondent.

OXFORD, Wednesday.

"Yes, I may have been there. . . I think I was. . . I don't know."

Frank Eltome, a pale-faced man with a straggling growth of tawny beard, pulled his cuffs nervously down over his wrists and looked up at me pathetically.

Then he put his head in his hands and furrowed his brow as though trying to make clear some dim picture of the mind, to recall an almost vanished memory.

I glanced across at his wife and saw her eyes fill with tears. "His memory went," she explained, "and he did not know who he was after he left home."

Frank Eltome came back from the war with shattered nerves and the sight of one eye completely gone.

For three years following demobilisation he was without work, and many were the hard struggles in the little home with his young daughter, Emily, and his small son, Frank, growing rapidly.

"We were nearly starving in vacation, when the University men were away and our rooms were unlet," said their grandmother, Mrs. Edwards.

#### NEWS OF LEGACIES.

Then in January last came news of two legacies, amounting to about £2,000, left him on his mother's death, and Eltome started out to walk to the solicitor's at Burford.

After being seen about three miles from Oxford, nothing more was heard of him until he walked into the police station at Solihull, near Birmingham, on Tuesday, and said that he was the missing man.

"I didn't know who I was until a stranger saw me resting by the roadside, near Solihull yesterday, and gave me a Sunday newspaper, where I saw my own photograph," Eltome told me.

"I suddenly seemed to come to myself and went at once to the police."

His memory of his year's wanderings, Eltome states, is very confused. He seems to remember having been near Hastings and among the Welsh mountains, but none of his recollections is distinct.

"They gave me a bit of work, threshing," Eltome said, "and I did some other work, but I don't know what it was. I did jobs from time to time, as I could get them."

#### "GOING TO FIND DADDY."

The first visitor to Eltome's bedside this morning was his boy Frank. The little chap, who lost his right eye in an accident, was delighted to see his daddy back home, and recognised him again despite the heavy growth of beard on his formerly clean-shaven chin.

It was a pathetic reunion for, as Mrs. Eltome told me, young Frankie disappeared himself last summer, when the search for Eltome was being pursued, and was found the following day trudging along the road near Eynsham.

Asked where he was going the little man stoutly replied, "Why, I'm going to find my daddy."

At the family reunion a delighted spectator was Mr. Frank Gray, M.P. for Oxford City, who, touched by Mrs. Eltome's plight, had applied to the Home Secretary for an exhumation of the body interred at Northmoor.

"How do you feel now, old friend?" was his kindly greeting to Eltome as he shook his hand. Although he modestly disclaims having played any particular part, there is no doubt that but for Mr. Gray's action in applying for exhumation, with the result in connection with the case, it is probable that the mystery would not yet have been solved.

It was by his assistance, too, that Mrs. Eltome was able to journey to Solihull to bring home her husband.

Mr. Gray told me that he would write to the Home Secretary to-night, withdrawing his application for exhumation of the body.

## FATAL SHOP FIRE.

Man Found Burned to Death on His Premises.

### BUNGALOW BLAZE.

A fatal fire occurred at Hendon early yesterday, when a man named Thomas Chandless, thirty-one, a printer, was burned to death in his shop.

A police inspector, attracted by the sound of breaking glass, found that a gas explosion had occurred and a fire started.

He called the fire brigade, and a family named Candler, occupying the top floor, who were unaware of the fire, were roused and rescued.

Neighbours thought that Mr. Chandless was away in the country, but when the fire had been subdued his body was found.

Mr. Chandless and her children were away at Exeter.

Bungalow Town Fire.—Fire broke out at Bungalow Town, Shoreham, early yesterday, four bungalows being destroyed.

### NOVELIST'S ESCAPE.

Mr. le Queux' Skiing Mishap During Alpine Holiday.

The narrow escape of Mr. William le Queux, the well-known novelist, from death in the Alps is told in a Central News message from Muerren.

Mr. le Queux, who is quite an accomplished Alpinist, was skiing over the snow above the All Mendubel, in the Bernese Oberland, when he fell into a deep drift in such a position that he was helpless to rise, or to extricate his boots from his skis.

He called lustily for assistance, but it was only after a long time, with darkness approaching and snow falling heavily, that an Alpine guide heard his signals of distress—six shouts at intervals—and rescued him.



Mr. le Queux.

### OUR CASH FOR GERMANS

Nation of Union of Railwaymen Grant Loan of £2,000 'to Tide Them Over.'

German railwaymen have been granted a £2,000 loan by the National Union of Railwaymen to tide them over the difficult times due to the depreciation of the mark.

A return just issued shows a majority of forty-six branches and 11,435 members of the N.U.R. against proposals for affiliation with the National Transport Workers' Federation.

The balance of the N.U.R. political fund exceeds £41,000.

### CITY MAN KILLED.

Supposed Victim of Stray Bullet in Mexico City.

NEW YORK, Wednesday. The New York Times correspondent in Mexico City telegraphs that Mr. Wilfred H. Gore, described as a London financier, was found dead in his hotel there yesterday morning.

There was a bullet wound in his body, and as he was seen standing at a window on New Year's Day, it is presumed he was struck by a stray bullet fired by roughs.—Central News.

### "WORD - BLINDNESS."

Boy of Fourteen Who Left School Unable to Read.

"Is there such a thing as word-blindness?" asked Mr. Clarke Hall, Shoreditch Juvenile Court yesterday, when a boy of fourteen, charged with larceny, was stated to have been unable to read, as he was suffering from word-blindness.

On being informed by a doctor in court that there might be such a complaint, Mr. Clarke Hall inquired why the headmaster of the school had not made a report.

"I think the headmaster should attend and tell the Court why the boy was discharged from a school unfit for his whole life and unfit to be a citizen or anything else," he added.

### NO FREE RIDES.

Supply of Tram Tickets for Unemployed Nearly Exhausted.

Erith (Kent) is suspending free tram rides for unemployed after Saturday next.

The tramways manager reports that the supply of free tickets is nearly exhausted. Erith Unemployed Council has been notified.

### MINES WASHED ASHORE.

Ten thousand mines have been washed ashore or swept up in Danish waters.

One mine was washed ashore in Rangkobing Ford on Christmas Day. In mine sweeping ten lives have been lost.

## SEA TRADE RACE.

Ex-Kaiser's Yacht as Rival to British Ship.

### BID FOR NEW MARKETS.

When the British Trade, the travelling exhibition ship of British industry, begins her world tour next March she will have a rival on the high seas.

The ex-Kaiser's luxurious yacht Hohenzollern has been loaded with samples, and will start in a few weeks on a desperate endeavour to capture the world's trade for Germany.

Captain E. E. M. Joyce, the famous Antarctic explorer, who is in charge of the British expedition, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that the British Trade would have made an earlier start if the Government had not been so slow to give official approval of the project.

"When we approached manufacturers they very naturally replied that they would wait until the British Government took it up," he said, "and when we approached the Government they said they would like to see how many manufacturers were exhibiting before they made a decision."

The Germans have taken advantage of this delay, but now that everything is settled we shall hurry our departure."

In spite of the fact that the German ship is expected to start first Captain Joyce is very sanguine concerning the voyage of the British Trade.

"There is millions of pounds worth of trade waiting for British industry," he said, "and I do not think that Germany will get it in preference to Britain—especially in Australia and New Zealand."

### GIRLS' FATE ON LINE.

Threw Themselves in Front of Train After Family Quarrel.

PARIS, Wednesday.

A domestic drama at Lamballe, in Brittany, has ended in the death of two sisters, aged fourteen and fifteen, the daughters of a gardener. They belonged to a family of eight children. They constantly entered into discussions with their parents, which did not always end amicably.

After one of these disputes they left home, and late in the day, worn out, they entered the police station at Lamballe and begged to be arrested. The police kept them, and requested their father to come and claim his daughters. As he did not appear the two girls were sent away.

They walked to the railway, and as the train from Lamballe to Esquy came by they threw themselves in front of it and were killed.—Reuter.

### ILFORD DECISION.

No Statement Likely To Be Made Before End of Week.

No decision has yet been given by the Home Secretary with regard to a reprieve for Bywaters & Mrs. Thompson, it was stated yesterday.

It is not expected that the decision will be made known until the end of the week.

### EX-CAPTAIN'S ARREST.

Removed to Marseilles on £40,000 Misappropriation Charge.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The British ex-Army captain who was arrested as a colon on a charge of having misappropriated a sum amounting to about a million francs (£40,000) is to be transferred to Marseilles, as the arrest was effected on a Marseilles warrant.

It appears that the accused was formerly a captain in the British Army, but was cashiered. A number of blank cheques were found in his pockets when he was arrested.—Reuter.

### HUNT FOR GOOD MINERS

Colliery Company Offers £1 a Head to Finders of Suitable Men.

A premium of £1 is offered by the Bestwood Colliery Company, Nottinghamshire, to their employees for introducing a miner who proves a satisfactory workman after a fortnight's trial. The men are experiencing some difficulty in finding suitable candidates.

Five hundred Leicestershire miners, employed at Ellistown Colliery, signed on at the Coalville Labour Exchange yesterday for unemployment dole money to repairs being carried out at the mine.

### SECRET OF RIVER.

Mother and Son Who Disappeared from Home Found Drowned.

A woman named Hayhoe, wife of a farm labourer at Firley, near Malton, disappeared with her five-year-old son on October 19.

Her shoes and stockings were found on the river bank near Malton. Yesterday the bodies of the woman and the boy, tied together with a clothes line, were found at Menthorne Ferry, some distance away.

## GAS TO CAUSE COUGHING.

Coroner's Suggestion To Give Warning of Peril.

### SPLIT MAIN TRAGEDY

M.P. Intervenes in Bethnal Green Inquest.

Gas escaping from a fractured main was held by the Coroner's jury yesterday to be the cause of death of the victims of the Bethnal Green tragedy.

They were George Frederick Holloway, his wife, and his ten-year-old son, of Gales-gardens, who were found dead in bed.

A suspected leakage of gas in the street had been reported, and several people suffered, but the only fatalities were in this house, to which the gas was not laid on.

The leakage was due, it was stated, to a fractured main laid in 1880. The coroner suggested the introduction of an irritant in gas which would cause coughing and wake those sleeping.

### DEATH IN SLEEP.

Coroner Suggests Device to Give Warning of Leakage.

The coroner said that those other victims of the leakage who had been taken to hospital were, he believed, now out of danger.

A striking point was that the Holloways were killed in their sleep and had no chance to help themselves or each other. That was a decidedly disconcerting fact, that one could die in one's sleep from gas poisoning without waking.

The question occurred to the coroner as to whether it is possible to lessen the poisonous ingredients in gas or to introduce an irritant which would give rise to an irritating cough to awake the sleeper who might be asleep during the escape of gas.

Mr. Percy Harris, M.P. for South West Bethnal Green, at the coroner's invitation, addressed the Court. He explained that he would not have intervened except in the circumstances of the case.

The tragedy happened in a very poor street in a very poor borough—probably one of the poorest streets in London.

If it had been a wealthy neighbourhood and the people had been well-to-do probably there would have been powerful organisations putting their point of view forward.

#### M.P.'S THREE QUESTIONS.

There were three questions which no doubt would be considered by the jury. The first was whether these gas mains that apparently were the cause of the accident were very old. It was a very important point for the people of London who, after a period of years it was necessary to overhaul gas mains, and replace them from time to time.

The second point was whether there was proper periodical inspection, and the third was whether the gas in its new form was more dangerous than the old.

An official of the Gas Light and Coke Company said that there had been nine cases resulting in nineteen deaths in twenty-two years in the company's area through gas escaping from mains.

Mr. Butterfield, of the Board of Trade, said that the gas in the company's area generally was substantially the same as it had been for twenty years.

There was no ground for the statement that there had been a large difference in the character of the gas supplied. That point was being carefully watched by the Board of Trade.

### OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting up time to-day is 5.1 p.m.

H.M.S. *Vindictive* is being broken up off Ostend.

Tide's Tragic Burden.—Three more bodies have been washed ashore at Langham, South Wales.

Another case of smallpox was reported yesterday from the Black Country, the fifth in the district.

Shaving Brush Peril.—Two cases of anthrax caused by shaving brushes imported from Japan have occurred in New South Wales.

Manchester Execution.—George Frederick Edisbury was executed at Manchester yesterday for the murder of Mrs. Winifred Drinkwater.

Pigs for Factory.—20,000 pigs yearly have been promised for the Lincolnshire bacon factory which Sleaford Farmers' Union are supporting.

Reprieve Refused.—The Home Secretary has refused to reprieve the Chinese, Lee Doon, sentenced to death at Leeds for the murder of a constable.

£1,691 P.O. Theft Charge.—Walter Cyril Carr, a sorting clerk, pleading guilty to stealing a remittance value £1,691 from Mansfield Post Office, was yesterday sent for trial.

Constable Charged.—Harry Scott, a dock constable, was sent for trial yesterday at Grimsby on a charge of breaking into a shop on his beat on the docks and stealing tobacco and cigarettes.

Cinema v. Theatre.—Owing to cinema competition, theatrical companies in the East have been badly hit, and it is well-known Carl Lawson Company is breaking up this month, says a *Labour* telegram.



# BRITISH PROPOSALS REJECTED BY FRENCH CABINET

**M. Poincaré insists on His Plan As Minimum or Conference Must Break Down.**

**READY TO ACT ALONE AGAINST GERMANY**

**Military Preparations for Enforcing Penalties—Mr. Bonar Law Not to Object?**

By a unanimous vote the French Cabinet yesterday rejected the new British plan to reduce German reparations to £2,500,000,000, payable in thirty-two years.

M. Poincaré announced that Mr. Bonar Law's proposals were absolutely inadmissible and that the French scheme—which represented a minimum—must be accepted or the Conference would break up in disagreement.

In the event of the negotiations collapsing, it is considered certain that France alone will enforce penalties on Germany and that Mr. Bonar Law—who was ready yesterday to make concessions to achieve a compromise—would offer no objection.

French Ministers have already examined military plans to be pursued if independent action is taken.

**BRITISH PREMIER READY TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.**

**France Immovable: No Respite Without Pledges.**

**CRITICAL PARIS MEETING.**

PARIS, Wednesday.

The Allied Reparations Conference was resumed this afternoon.

The Cabinet has unanimously refused the British plan concerning reparations, which, it is pointed out, considerably reduces the sums due to France, entails new delays without any guarantees and constitutes the definite abandonment of essential clauses in the Versailles Treaty.

Following the meeting of the Cabinet, M. Poincaré made a statement to the Press, and declared emphatically that the British proposals were absolutely inadmissible.

They did not recognise the Belgian priority to reparations, and he was sure Italy would be with France in objecting to their gold deposits in the Bank of England as security for Allied debts being applied to the reduction of those debts.

**TWO ALTERNATIVES ONLY.**

The Premier indicated that at the resumed Conference he could admit of no discussion based on the British proposals, and he would not run the risk of the French plan being destroyed by examination of details.

There would be, therefore, only two alternatives:—

1. To vote on the French proposals, which constitute a minimum.

2. To declare disagreement.

It is learned that responsible Ministers this morning examined military plans to be pursued in case France should be compelled eventually to act alone.

A high French authority has declared: "It is certain that if agreement is found to be impossible at the Conference M. Poincaré will enforce penalties with military support and that Mr. Bonar Law will offer no objection."

A French semi-official statement says:—  
M. Poincaré will insist upon the necessity of recognising the principle which he regards as indispensable—namely, "No moratorium without pledges."

He will ask the Conference to decide definitely upon this point. If it is not accepted by the British delegation the discussion will probably not be carried further.

**BRITAIN READY TO COMPROMISE.**

Mr. Bonar Law, Sir Philip Lloyd Greamé and the British experts were engaged all the morning in a detailed examination of the French and Italian plans.

In contrast with the intransigent attitude of the French, the British are showing every disposition to go to all reasonable lengths to meet the Allies on a compromise compatible with the fundamental principles of British policy.

In British quarters there is a hope that the French, in order to secure the adoption of their plan as the basis of discussion, may consent to withdraw from it some of the extreme features to which the British are unable to subscribe.

In well-informed quarters in London yesterday it was admitted that the outlook was grave.

At the same time, there were strong hopes that the threatened collapse of the Conference might be avoided.

**LENIN REPORTED VERY ILL.**

According to advices received at Riga, Lenin has become very ill again, says Reuter, and, although physicians have been summoned from Western Europe, his entourage have lost all hope of his recovery.

**ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE IRISH MINISTER.**

**Armed Youths' Trick Entry to Conference Room.**

**SOLDIER TIED TO TREE.**

An attempt has been made to shoot Mr. Joseph McGrath, Minister of Industry and Commerce, says a Dublin message.

Two youths arriving at the Ministry, where an industrial dispute was being discussed, stated that they had a letter for a prominent Labour leader.

They were admitted into the conference room. They immediately drew revolvers and pointed them at a delegate resembling Mr. McGrath, stating: "You are McGrath."

Their error was quickly pointed out to them and they hurriedly departed.

**NATIONAL SOLDIER KILLED.**

A National soldier named William Hogan, aged twenty, a native of Birdhill, Co. Tipperary, was shot dead in a public-house in the village of Silvermines, five miles from Nenagh.

His assailant opened the door of the public-house, fired two shots at his victim and got clear away.

Macinnee Junction, an important railway station on the Dublin South-Eastern Railway in the county of Wexford, was burned to the ground on Tuesday night. The permanent way was not injured, and traffic continues.

Three armed men kidnapped Private Patrick Donegan, of the National Army, in Dublin, while he was on leave from the Curragh.

He was taken to a plantation outside the city, and for forty hours remained tied to a tree, exposed to severe rain. His condition is critical.

**EVICTED REPUBLICANS.**

**New York Bomb Squad Clear Out Irish Consulate.**

NEW YORK, Wednesday.

The Police Headquarters sent a bomb squad, who evicted about fifty Republican sympathisers who reattempted to take possession of the Irish Consulate this morning.

They afterwards visited Mayor Hylan and protested. They then began picketing the front of the City Hall, the picketers being headed by Miss MacSwiney and Vera Corliss, a local Republican sympathiser.

They declared that Miss MacSwiney had been roughly treated, and asked: "What is Basil Thompson doing in New York? He is here to teach the New York police the Black and Tan methods."

"England would not let Sir Basil man-handle Miss MacSwiney, but Lieutenant Gegan's bomb squad did. What's the mayor going to do about it?"—Exchange.

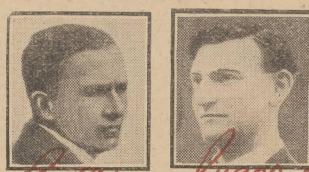
**TURKS TO ATTACK US?**

**Athens Reports of Plan to Attack Constantinople.**

Startling reports, circulated from Athens, that the Turks are carefully preparing an attack on the British forces at Constantinople and the Straits, were neither confirmed nor denied by the Foreign Office, when inquiries were made there yesterday.

The Greek stories are that, despite the Mudania Agreement, the Kemalists are sending troops into Eastern Thrace and are recruiting there. About 10,000 Turks in Thrace, it is asserted, will eventually march on Constantinople.

Lausanne is also without official news of these reported warlike developments, says Reuter.



Mr. McArthur, the composer, against whom a receiving order has been made on a debtor's petition, the London Gazette says.

Mr. Joseph McGrath, Irish Minister of Industry. Gu n men levelled revolvers at a Labour delegate whom they mistook for him.

**THIRD 'GERMS' DISCOVERY WITHIN A WEEK.**

**Puzzle of Sealed Tubes in London Doorway.**

**MEDICAL STUDENT'S "JOKE"?**

Tubes of what are believed to be infectious microbes were discovered by a policeman in a doorway in Henrietta-street, Strand.

This makes the third "find" of its kind within a week, twenty-one tubes being found in the Brixton-road on December 27 and twenty-four tubes in a Windsor garage a couple of days later.

A doctor claimed the Brixton tubes, but those found at Windsor are still awaiting an owner.

The Daily Mirror yesterday tried to ascertain if the authorities were certain that the test-tubes, which were sealed and labelled, really contained microbes.

It was stated that so far the contents had not been subjected to an analytical examination, and that, if the tubes were not claimed, they would be destroyed intact.

In certain quarters it is suggested that this recent find is a joke perpetrated by a medical student, many of whom work and live in this particular part of London.

Another theory is that it is the work of some imitative person with a disordered mind who is hoping to create a scare.

**RAMSGATE MYSTERY.**

**Unknown Woman Found Dead on Rocks on Foreshore.**

Aged about sixty, an unknown woman, of stout build, fully dressed, was found dead yesterday by a Ramsgate shrimper on the rocks of the western foreshore.

The woman had apparently been in the water from six to eight hours.

**HUNTING MISHAPS.**

**Five Accidents in One Run of the Whaddon Chase Hounds.**

During a run with the Whaddon Chase Hounds, five accidents occurred.

Mrs. Abrahams broke her ankle, Mr. Falkiner was buried in a ditch and hurt his neck badly, Colonel Cripps had a nasty fall, and W. Doggett (the second whip) nearly broke his nose.

Lastly, the master was rather badly kicked by a loose horse while trying to locate a fox in some buildings.

**BRIDE'S GOLD BOUQUET.**

**Mrs. Selby Lowndes' Novelty at Her Marriage to Yeomanry Captain.**

The Countess of Ypres, who is a relation of the bride by marriage, accompanied by Viscountess French, attended the quiet wedding yesterday, at Brompton parish church, of Mrs. Selby Lowndes to Captain W. D. Lidderdale, M.C., Dorset Imperial Yeomanry.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Sir Genille Cave-Brown-Cave. The bride wore a bright red velvet hat with a fur-trimmed duvety costume and carried a novel bouquet of yellow tulips encased in a stiff gold paper frill.

Two interesting weddings are due to take place to-day. Miss Alexandra Alston, who marries Mr. Bertram Currie, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Currie, is a goddaughter of Queen Alexandra, who has sent her as a wedding gift a diamond pendant centred by the initial "A."

At St. Mark's Church, North Audley-street, Miss Lorna Campbell, daughter of Mr. A. C. Campbell and niece of Rhoda Countess of Carlisle, will marry Captain W. H. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson Smith, and the bridal procession of eight will include the Ladies Constantine and Elizabeth Howard.

**CAPTAIN KILLED IN CAR SMASH.**

Colliding with a tree through his motor-car skidding while travelling from Berwick to Paxton, on the Scottish border, Captain David Duff Maxwell was thrown out and killed.

**MURDER CHARGE TALE OF POSTCARD FIND.**

**Accused Man's Address in Dead Woman's Room.**

**VILLA MYSTERY CLUES.**

**Newly-Repaired Chair and Length of Webbing.**

Stockport police court was crowded yesterday, when Frederick Wood appeared on a charge of murdering Miss Margaret Gilchrist White, the victim in the Bramhall villa mystery.

Wood, an ex-soldier and travelling upholsterer, aged twenty-nine, was not legally represented, but he followed the proceedings closely and frequently took notes.

Outlining the case for the Public Prosecutor, Mr. Sefton Cohen said Miss White lived with her brother, a cashier in a Manchester bank, at 96, Acre-lane, Bramhall.

Her body was found by the brother when he returned home about 7 p.m. on December 18.

**STRANGLER.**

The post-mortem showed that she had met her death by violence in the forearm of that day.

There were certain marks round the throat and wrists, and abrasions on the arms and neck. Death was due to asphyxiation by pressure on the neck.

Miss White's bedroom was in a state of considerable disorder. On the bed were found three small metal boxes, one of which, apparently the cash-box, had been forced open.

It was evident, said counsel, that the metal boxes had been forced open by some person who wanted cash, and cash only, because there were left on the dressing-table a gold watch and some other jewellery. Whatever money was in the house had been taken.

No trace could be found of any forcible entry into the house, and that fact was of considerable importance, as the case for the prosecution was that the man who forced the boxes was in Miss White's house at her invitation.

**POSTCARD FIND.**

In the house was found a postcard bearing the words "Fred Wood, care of Mrs. Cooper, Church-street, Wilmslow," in the handwriting of the accused.

The police found that Wood suddenly left this address the morning of December 18.

Mr. White found on his return home that a chair had been upholstered on the day of his sister's death.

A strip of webbing was also found in the dead woman's bedroom on the floor beside the bed, and evidence would be given to show that this webbing was similar to that used by Wood and a man named Gately for upholstering work at another house in Bramhall.

Wood would have, for the purpose of upholstering at the other house, 19ft. of webbing. He only used 15ft. of it there, and 4ft. of webbing was found in Miss White's house.

**ACCUSED MAN'S STATEMENT.**

Since his arrest, Wood had made a lengthy statement, in the course of which he said that on December 18 he walked from Wilmslow to Bramhall, caught the 11.30 bus to Stockport, then took train to Leeds.

At Leeds, he said, he went out begging, making 7s.

He subsequently visited Middlesbrough, Leeds, Bradford, Hull, Grimsby and Lincoln, where he read a description of himself and gave himself up to the police of which he was making 7s.

Counsel added that the police had investigated Wood's statement, and had found that he left Bramhall by the 12.30 bus, instead of 11.30.

When going to the police station at Cheddington, Wood, who he previously said he had thrown his tools away, showed the police where he had thrown them, and they were subsequently found. On the screwdriver were marks which indicated that it had been used to force something.

**GIRL SHOT BY LOVER.**

**Murder Verdict in Double Tragedy of New Year's Night.**

A verdict of Murder against James Fawcett, also found shot dead, was returned at the inquest at Swillington, near Leeds, yesterday, on Rose Goodyear, who was shot dead in the early hours of Tuesday returning from a whist drive.

Fawcett and Miss Goodyear were to have been married, but, said her brother, she broke off the engagement six months ago.

Charles Smith, of Little Preston, said he did not notice anything peculiar about Miss Goodyear or Fawcett at the whist drive. While going home Fawcett overtook him, Miss Goodyear and another girl. He said he wanted to speak to Miss Goodyear, and the others walked on.

A shot was then heard, and it was found that Miss Goodyear was lying on the road. Assistance was obtained, but she was dead.



## Cures Like 1 o'clock

A London (and a remarkable testimony).  
Mr. Fred Barnes, The Palladium, London, W., writes:—  
"I think 'Galloway's' Cough Syrup is simply wonderful. It always keeps me on my dressing table. It immediately relieves hoarseness, and greatly assists me in my strenuous work of three performances daily. Every Singer or Public Speaker will know how quickly the voice rises, through the throat, and chest, becoming sore from continual use. 'Galloway's' Cough Syrup soothes and strengthens the lining membranes of the throat, chest and lungs, giving almost instant relief."

Every dose of 'Galloway's' Cough Syrup is a sure step to speedy recovery, but see that it is 'Galloway's'.



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**P. H. GALLOWAY, LTD.,**  
Quintessence Chemists,  
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Price 2/- and 3/6 post free.

## I WILL MAKE YOU a brilliant pianist.

I do not say I may—I WILL if I accept you. During twenty-one years I have taught thousands by post (of all ages and occupations). You need no cleverness—just ordinary intelligence. If a beginner, you shall play before you realize an effort. If already a player, technical and sight-reading difficulties shall disappear like a dream. It is the displacement of weary mechanical practice for simple, absorbingly-interesting, INTENSIVE TRAINING. You just do certain plain things as directed and illustrated, and progress follows automatically. I personally grade lessons to suit each pupil from beginner to professional player. This is your opportunity to play these winter evenings and weekends.

### GUARANTEE

If I fail to give you entire satisfaction, after the first lesson I will return your payment in full.

A FREE COPY of my book, "Mind, Muscle and Keyboard." Send card (with Miss Rev. or Mr. Rev. and one word to suit your case, Beginner, Elementary, Moderate or Advanced).  
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96, Bristol House,  
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For cuts, scrapes, and scratches, burns, rubbed spots, chaps, hang nails, split lips and finger ends, chilblains (prevents breaking and cures), chafed and blistered feet, corns (soft or hard), and all skin wounds. Rubs instantly into an antiseptic new skin which won't wash off (till it is well). You can wash over it.  
At Boots' 660 shops, Taylors', and all chemists.  
Pocket size 10/-d. Family size 2/-d. Doctor's size 2/-d.

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When you travel by train "insure" for an enjoyable journey. Purchasing a supply of CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS before starting is the best "policy" at any time.  
Whether your journey be short or long, the time will pass pleasantly, and you won't get unpleasantly hungry on the way.  
CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are a nutritious and delicious sweetmeat. Just a pure, delicious blend of choice Brazil-nut kernels, sparkling cane sugar, rich butter and full-cream milk.  
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Of all Confectioners  
**CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS**  
THE NEW CONFECTION  
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Mrs. Hutson, 141, Ashford Road, Eastbourne says:—"I suffered from Eczema on both legs, from the knees to the ankles, and the irritation was maddening. I couldn't keep from scratching, although that only turned the itching into pain, and made it spread. I was under treatment for a long time, and tried many things but nothing gave me any relief. Finally I had to keep my room, always in pain, and weak from loss of sleep. I had suffered 18 months when I got Germolene. It was wonderfully cooling and soothing! Soon both legs were ever so much better, and the improvement continued. I took Germolene to, and now I am quite cured and well."

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Germolene is matchless as a remedy for

Eczema Piles Skin Eruptions Pimples  
Psoriasis Itching Cuts and Burns Chapped Hands  
Rashes Ulcers Ringworm Chilblains  
and all cut, bruised, itching or ulcerated surfaces.

## Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

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**ALEXANDRA PALACE THEATRE.**—CINDERELLA. Twice Daily 2.15, 7.30. 5s. 9d. to 1s. 3d.  
**AMEMBASSADORS.**—Nightly, 8.30. Mats. Tues. and Jan. 12, 2.30.  
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**APOLLO.**—(Gerr. 7335, 3243). THROUGH THE CRACK. Xmas Play. Daily, 2.20 to 2.30.  
**COMEDY.**—To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. "SECRETS." Joy Compton, Leon Quartermaster. Tues. Th. Sat. 2.30.  
**COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.**—Opera Two. Tonight, 7.15. Valhalla. Fri. 8.30. El Seraglio.  
**COURT.**—(Gerr. 825). Mats. Wed. at 2. "Alice in Wonderland." Exrs. 8.30. Mats. Tues. and Sat. 2.30.  
**CRITERION.**—Nightly, 8.30. Mats. Tues. and Sat. 2.30.  
**LYRICAL MAUDE IN "THE DIPPER."**  
**DALYS.**—8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.15. THE LADY OF THE ROSE. H. Wright, H. Wolskelman, J. Proulx, P. Dard.  
**DRURY LANE.**—(Ger. 2388). DECAMERON NIGHTS. Nightly, at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.30.  
**DUKE OF YORK'S.**—Masterlink's THE BLUE BIRD. TWICE DAILY at 2.15 and 7.30. (Ger. 213).  
**EMPIRE.**—(Gerr. 3227). Nightly, 8.15. Goidrey Tearle in "ARLEQUIN." Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15.  
**GAIETY.**—8.15. JOSE COLLINS IN THE LAST WALTZ. By Oscar Straus. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. at 2.30.  
**GARRICK.**—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30. (50th Perf.) "BILLY." Teddie Gerard, Robert Hale. Booking permitted.  
**GLOBE.**—8.30. THE LAUGHING LADY. Marie Leher. 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.  
**COLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME.**—Seymour Hicks and Co. North Blaney & Gwen Farrar. 8.30, 8.45. Week. 6610.  
**HAYMARKET.**—Today, 2.30, 8.30. THE DOVER ROAD. Henry Allard. Tues. Th. Sat. 2.30. Last 2 Weeks.  
**HIPPODROME.**—Daily, at 2 and 7.45. CINDERELLA. Stanley Lupino, Charles Mayne and star cast.  
**HIS MAJESTY'S.**—EAST OF SEVEN. Nightly, at 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. at 2.30.  
**HOLBORN EMPIRE.**—Daily, at 2.30. Mats. Only.  
**WILKIE'S THE PATINOR AND.** (Hol. 527).  
**KENNEDON.**—Cinderella. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. Box-office, 10.10. Hol. 3778 and 5417.  
**KINGWAY.**—2.30, 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. "POLY." The Sequel to "The Beggar's Opera." Pitt Chalmers.  
**LYTTLE (Rogers 840).**—THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE. 45, 9. Mats. Mon. Th. Sat. 2.45. Red Mat. Prices.  
**LYTTLE.**—Pantomime "Robinson Crusoe." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. (Ger. 7817).  
**LYRIC.**—Nightly, at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.30.  
**LYRIC HAMMERSMITH.**—THE BEGGAR'S OPERA. Nightly, at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.30.  
**MARSHALL'S THEATRE.**—New Oxford Circus. 3 and 8. The Man of Mystery. DE BIERE. Mats. Wed. at 8.15. Thurs. at 8.30. Sat. 2.30.  
**MATHESSON LANE IN THE GREAT WELLS.**  
**NEW OXFORD.**—2.30, 8.15. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.  
**BATTING BUTLER.**—Jack Buchanan. 45, Kensington.  
**PLAY-BOX THEATRE.**—Sib. Com. Daily, at 5. Sat. 2.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. (Ger. 7817).  
**PLAYHOUSE.**—"THE PRIVATE SECRETARY." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. (Gerr. 3970).

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## Rheumatism?

Rheumatism can be cured.

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Of all chemists 3/-, or post free 3/3 from KIU-MA CO., BATH.

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**TYRELL.**—Yes. Always—Peggy. ALWAYS at hand. Will never fail you—Beaverpuff. MY wife, Dora, having left us through my irritability cured. I drink "Woodbine Blend" dry cyder regularly. Write to Wemyss, Whimble, Devon, for particulars. SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-garden, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube.

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A every required garment; Swiss robes and gowns; embroidered nightgowns, wrapper vests, flannels, towels, robes, Turkish towels, pillowcases, bed, binders, etc.; Mats. 2d. 6d. for parcel on approval—Mrs. I. B. Barker, 29, Granville-garden, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube.

A every Long Gowns Layette; 50 pieces, 30s.; bargain of loveliness; their charming sweetness will delight you; instant approval—Mrs. Max. The Case, Nottingham. A every Superior Layette, complete, 19s. 6d.; white matinee; 6. pair, 6s. 6d.; Alder, a Coat Factory, Dept. M. and night gowns, barres, binders, vests, Turkish towels, etc.; send 2s. for parcel on approval—Nurse, 49, Kingston-road, Portsmouth.

A every Long Gowns, 82 articles; 42s. 6d.; home-made, worth 24s.; robes, flannels, etc.; 2s. weekly; approval first 3s.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Uxbridge-road, W.12. CLOSETS, old stock, heavy drab Cane, fitted whiteboards; 6. pair, 6s. 6d.; Alder, a Coat Factory, Dept. M. M. Pickard and Co., 251, Kentish Town-road, N.W.

## LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

A Streatham—£150 secures a modern labour-saving house, complete with bathroom, 2 reception rooms, etc.; the balance, £445, paid off as rent—Apply the Estate, Heyworth-road, close to Streatham Common; one minute from trains and bus.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

A RT—Earn big money drawing fashions; stamp book-let—Studio, 12 and 13, Henrietta-street, Strand, W.C.2. T. O. Parsons and Co., The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years), Cable and Wire-Telephony; youths from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate charges; for pros. Dept. D.M., 262, Earl's Court-road, S.W.8.

2/2 WEEKLY! Dress and hairdressing, de-22 tails stamped envelope—Dean (D.M.), Durham-road, Sheffield.

**PEEVISH ANÆMIC GIRLS NEED**  
**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills**  
They give New Vitality—and more.

Astonishing how many girls "can't get on with Mother!" They are pale, fretful and cross, a sad contrast to the bright girls they were a year or two ago. Those pale-lips, backaches, breathlessness and languor tell the whole story to an observant eye. She is growing into womanhood, and Nature is asking more of her than she is fitted to bear. She has pains and aches that no one pities, because she has grown melancholy and silent. She has queer fancies: will eat sweets when she refuses food. She is nervous and to suffer. It isn't your girl's fault that she is peevish. She has become bloodless. Give her the rich, red blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are famous for making, and you will soon see the difference. It will show first in her better appetite and better temper—so mothers say. Therefore give your girls Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to-day. Of chemists, or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 34, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. 3/- per box, post free. FREE—Every girl and woman should read the booklet "Nature's Warnings." Sent free to all who write to Booklet Dept., 34, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.



# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1923.

## THE REPARATIONS CRISIS

YESTERDAY we heard that the French Cabinet had unanimously rejected the British reparations proposals, which were submitted to it by M. Poincaré.

The rejection was perhaps inevitable.

Briefly we may put the case by saying that the French are tired of waiting for payments they believe to have been deliberately evaded by Germany. They therefore refuse to allow any further delay, unless it is accompanied by the "productive guarantees" upon which M. Poincaré has insisted for many months.

What are "productive guarantees"?

Almost the whole question turns on the interpretation of that formula.

We are all agreed, as Mr. Bonar Law insisted, in his communication to the Press yesterday, in wanting reparations. Our own need is as great, perhaps, as that of France; in view of our grave industrial difficulties. All then that people do not agree about is the measure and manner of control to be applied to Germany.

The British plan only provides for a limited supervision of German finances, but does not insist upon the immediate guarantees demanded by the French.

The French rightly refuse to believe that any plan will be carried out by Germany unless pressure is put upon her at once.

With so much as we have indicated to agree upon it seems a misfortune indeed that France and Britain cannot together get over this vexed question of the supervision of German payments. But the Bonar Law scheme is not one that France could possibly accept.

Those who blame France for "precipitance" must remember that, at the time of the Treaty of Versailles, our Government was no less insistent than hers in the demand for immediate payment.

Since then, the French have had to watch what they held to be a plot to default on the part of Germany—a debasement of her currency which has now passed beyond the control even of those who thus planned it.

Quite properly they hold that this method of evasion would be continued during the four years' moratorium suggested by the British plan. Governments change, the atmosphere changes. One thing (thinks France) is constant—the German determination not to balance her Budget, in view of the claims of the country whose mines and fruit trees and soil she ruthlessly ruined and laid waste during the war.

France cannot afford a further act of faith for four years.

If she is compelled to act alone Mr. Bonar Law holds, apparently, that Britain need not object; though we cannot help.

In any case, the British people demand that the Entente should still be maintained, in spite of transient disagreements about the method of controlling German finances. The very doubtful British plan must not be used as a means of needlessly accentuating supposed divergences between the two countries; for we are convinced that, in essentials, our people agree with France.

### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 3.—Giant-leaved subjects are extremely decorative in a large garden providing they are placed in suitable positions. The pampas grass may be grouped on a broad shrubby border or grown in a bed on the lawn; its tall white plumes are always much admired during the autumn and early winter. The noble gunnera, with leaves six feet in diameter, is also extremely valuable. Then there are the stately yuccas and tritomas, the cow parsnip (heracleum), rheums and the giant sea-kale, all effective in the wild garden.

E. F. T.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Freedom is the one purport, wisely aimed at or unwisely, of all man's struggles, tollings, and suffering on this earth.—Carylile.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

New Year Prophecies—The Censorship of Books—School Children on their "Reports"—Dog Licence Troubles.

### A MORAL CENSORSHIP.

YOUR article on "Naughty Novels" suggests that the difficulty in censoring them is the loss of Church authority. May I point out that the Catholic Church is still, to millions of people, the sole and authoritative guide as to what is moral? If once we accepted her guidance, as of old, these difficulties would cease to be.

AUTHORITY.

### INFANT DIPLOMACY.

WHAT exactly was "A Modern Schoolgirl" talking about? Like her, I have had bad reports—in fact, very few good ones. But does she not realise that, by abolishing the school report, one robs the schoolmaster of

### PESSIMISM AND PROPHECY.

THE present year will be worse than last. Trade will be bad, unemployment increasing, foreign affairs critical, and everyone will be glad when it is over. The optimists then will, of course, tell us that 1923 is to be the big "boom" year they have predicted so often.

FUTURE.

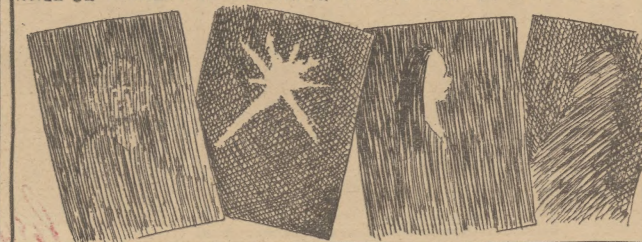
### DOG LICENCES.

WOULD it not be possible to have some fund in reserve, so that in the case of genuine cases of inability to pay the licence for some child's or old person's pet dog it could be paid out of the special fund collected for that purpose, and so prevent the pitiful spectacle portrayed on your front page recently? I am sure there must be many who would

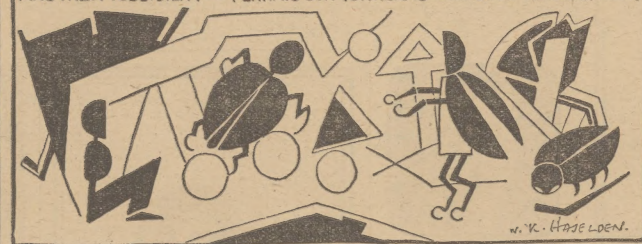
### WHEN WE GET "REAL" FAIRIES.



### WILL BE TURNED INTO SOMETHING OF THIS SORT BY THE CAMERA



### ANOTHER POSSIBILITY—PERHAPS OUR VORTICISTS WILL START DEPICTING THEM!



It is claimed that photographs have recently been taken of fairies. Will they look as charming as our early dreams of them?

his little "last say," probably turning him vicious? One also deprives the boy of a chance of inventing original excuses and the girl of an opportunity of employing her charming and inherited feminine wiles.

A parent holding a report form, on which appear the two words "thoroughly" and "bad," requires careful handling, and the situation affords excellent opportunity for the budding diplomat or the youthful siren.

In fact, one might even have half-term reports and teach the young the useful habit and art of making sound excuses by post. Long live the school report!

AN EX-SCHOOLBOY.

MAY I heartily agree with "A Schoolboy's" views on reports? Not that I like the documents, personally, but that I think them necessary.

What would be the inevitable consequence of having no reports?

The majority of schoolboys would idle away their time and console themselves by saying: "No one will be any the wiser, so why worry?"

A PUBLIC SCHOOLBOY.

### NOISY NEW YEAR.

WHY shouldn't the New Year be filled with brighter hopes and ambitions for the future, and so be heralded with noise and jollity?

If instead of going on in the same old plaid, morose way, people tried a little cheerfulness for a change, they would be in the right mood to make a better world.

NOT AFRAID OF NOISE.

gladly give a subscription yearly for such an object. (Mrs.) L. A. MARTIN-ROBERTS. The Cloisters, Hesse, E. Yorks.

### SCHOOL REPORTS.

THE laxity of many of your correspondents who denounce school reports is positively astounding.

I cannot believe that any broad-minded student can seriously look upon the school report as wasted time.

Indeed, the drawing up of these documents is time spent to very good advantage.

"A Modern Schoolgirl" may be interested to know that, although students are fully aware of their misdeeds, they may have good reason for keeping that knowledge secret, and it is therefore incumbent upon the school, as the body responsible for such a student, to inform the deceived parties—the parents.

Q. E. D.

### A CONFESSION.

I HAVE a great objection to working, for I am one of those unfortunate people born tired and brought up lazy, but to prevent unpleasant interviews with my father I play about the whole term and work a fortnight before the exams.

My friends do the same, and we find that by cramming for a fortnight we can get very good results. Our house mistress is a "real sport," and although she knows our method of working, she never comments on our conduct in our reports.

My father is satisfied if he sees good results.

A DISTURBING ELEMENT.

## THE WOMAN OF TEN YEARS HENCE.

A GLIMPSE OF THE FEMININE TYPE OF THE FUTURE.

By KATHLEEN RICE.

The following article is the one selected for the prize of fifty pounds awarded by "The Daily Mirror" to the most promising essay by a pupil of the London School of Journalism in 1922.

"WOMEN in ten years' time!" groaned a cynic the other day, "she will be political, professional and plain."

It was not a pleasant thing to contradict him. But it simply had to be done. He was wrong, and he had to be told about it.

"Whatever else the woman of 1932 may or may not be," I snapped, "she certainly is not going to be plain! One of the lessons that women of all ages will have learnt in ten years is that their sex is meant to be decorative."

"In fact, a second dream of fair women," chuckled my cynical friend.

But in spite of his unbelief the woman of 1932 is going to be attractively feminine and she is also going to be usefully practical.

In her house, which will be wind-swept through open, curtainless windows, and dustless, because of uncarpeted floors, she will bring up happy babies, clothed in garments that would look strange to the eyes of 1923.

Even the fear lest the last-baby-but-one should fall into the fire or tumble downstairs will not distress her. There will be no fire to fall into—her house will have central-heating—and her nursery will be on the ground floor.

But much as we love her, we cannot help feeling that a world full of happy mothers and bewitching babies would leave us with a sense of incompleteness.

### OLD AND NEW TYPES.

We shall probably find ourselves longing sometimes for those other women—the older ones: those who still remember the comfort of a cushioned chair drawn close beside a crackling fire.

And we shall find them in plenty; but it may be that at first sight we shall not recognise them in their camouflage of business-like efficiency.

The neatly-gowned schoolmistress, conducting her school on the latest and most up-to-date methods, most certainly will not suggest to us home comforts.

That other woman, also, so valuable in her reliable work at the bank that we have come to look upon her as almost mechanical, is it possible that she, too, will ever give way to easy luxury?

Of course she will!

I suppose there will always be people who imagine that if a woman takes any part in public affairs she immediately ceases to be feminine.

But this will not be true of the woman of 1932.

By then she will have attained that high standard of womanhood whereby she is able to take her place in the real work of the world without detracting from her feminine charm.

The celebrated and learned lady doctor of 1932 will be no less efficient in her diagnosis and treatment, because she occasionally powders her nose.

In public affairs, in the Law Courts, or in the Parliament of 1932, there will always be an urgent need for the gracious, clever woman.

## You Never Know When You May Need Zam-Buk

Such is the unique medicinal virtue of Zam-Buk that it is universally used for all kinds of skin troubles.

Zam-Buk has this big advantage over common ointments—it is made from rare and costly herbs, and is guaranteed free from any animal fats and poisonous mineral compounds.

In Scaled 1/2 & 3/4-packs

THE HERBAL SKINHEALER





## LONDON GAS TRAGEDY INQUEST



Mr. Butterfield (second from right), gas expert to the Board of Trade, arriving with other officials at the inquest yesterday on the three deaths in the Bethnal Green gas main tragedy.

## JEWEL FOUND



Mr. Henry Kirch, a taxi driver, who found on the mat of his cab a diamond valued at £2,000, lost by Mrs. Clarence C. Hatry on New Year's Eve.

## ENGLISH CURLING SEASON BEGINS



Enthusiasts of the Newcastle Curling Club enjoying their first opportunity to "scoop her up" at Ryton-on-Tyne, where frosty weather has enabled the rink to be prepared for this winter sport.



Messrs. George and William Hollaway, relatives of the three victims, Mr. and Mrs. George Frederick Hollaway and their little son, arriving. The leak was found due to a fractured main.



**SAFETY IN NUMBERS.**—A metal "safe" fitted with a combination lock and light enough to be carried by bank messengers and others.



**CRICKETERS' WELCOME.**—Prince Arthur of Connaught (centre) chatting with Mr. F. T. Mann, captain of the M.C.C. cricket team now in South Africa, at Benoni. On the left is Mr. Snooke, the South African cricketer.



Lieut.-Col. F. E. Fremantle, M.P. for St. Albans, has broken his right collar bone in a fall while riding to hounds at Northaw, Hertfordshire.



**LIFE-SAVING SKITTLE.**—A novel life-saving device invented by a Finnish fisherman. Of water-tight canvas with air tube at top, it is called the "skittle peg."



**DASH ROUND THE RINK.**—International roller-skaters at practice for the international relay race to be held at Holland Park on Friday. Left to right, R. Beaudard (France), R. Neels (Belgium), T. J. Wilson (Britain), C. Morel (France), A. Neels (Belgium) and F. B. Knowles (Britain).—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



**POLICE DOCTOR'S WEDDING.**—Dr. Robert Serjeant, divisional surgeon of police at Isleworth, with his bride, Miss Manetta, after their wedding at Osterley.





Miss Lorna Campbell, to be married today to Captain W. H. Smith, M.C., at St. Mark's, North Audley-street.



Mrs. Wilfrid Ashley, whose husband, Col. Wilfrid Ashley, will, it is expected, be raised to the peerage shortly.

## ROYAL FESTIVITIES.

The Prince as Playgoer—Fashions for Men—Founder of "The Cronies."

I HEAR THAT THE Prince of Wales joined enthusiastically in the Christmas festivities at Sandringham, where the servants are always given an especially good time. At the servants' ball his Royal Highness danced with several members of the female staff. The King and Queen and the Queen of Norway attended the function and mingled with the dancers, while Queen Alexandra looked on.

### The Prince at the Theatre.

The Prince came back from Norfolk on Tuesday afternoon. He and the Duke of York went to a theatre in the evening and sat in the front row of the stalls. After the performance their Royal Highnesses walked out to their car, being just part of the outgoing stream. The theatre-going public now realise that the Prince of Wales does not like to be "recognised" when he goes informally to a theatre. I happen to know that H.R.H. much appreciates the consideration which he is shown in this respect by theatre audiences.

### Royal Marriage Rumours.

Lord Stamfordham, the King's private secretary, lost no time in contradicting the story of the Prince of Wales' engagement to an Italian Princess. According to rumour, H.R.H. has been engaged about six times during the past twelve months. I understand that at present there is no question of an engagement. The Prince has his own views on the matter of his marriage, and that is all that need be said at present.

### Court Physician.

The appointment of Lord Dawson to be physician in ordinary to the Prince of Wales, is another honour for the famous doctor, for Lord Dawson has already had the distinction of acting in a similar capacity to two kings. During the war, when paratyphoid was causing Army doctors a considerable amount of trouble, Lord Dawson contributed valuable information on the subject, and helped in its successful treatment.

### Fashions for Men.

Those young men who are particular in regard to their attire may be interested to know that the Prince of Wales and his friends have adopted the single-stud shirt-front for evening dress. On the other hand, the shirt-makers have not made up their minds, and variously recommend one, two or three studs as correct.

### Coincidences.

Directly Lord and Lady Birkenhead return from the Isle of Wight they will embark for Algieras. There may be some interesting meetings between the various politicians there! Last year the then Lord Chancellor found himself and his little yacht at Genoa at the time of the Conference. Coincidences like this are sometimes very fortunate!

### Sporting Peer.

The Earl of Orkney is among the many well-known people who have had mishaps in the hunting field this season. He was kicked by a horse whilst out with the Whaddon Chase, of which he is Master. But the injury was not serious, and he was in the field again two days ago.

### Old Romance.

Lord Orkney is a great sportsman and a first rate judge of horses. He has, in fact, acted as judge at many of the horse shows. Lady Orkney was the famous Cornish Gilchrist of Gaiety fame, and she and the Earl have one charming daughter, Lady Mary Fitzmaurice, who was presented at Court last year by her mother.



Lady Orkney.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Princess Victoria.

The illness of the Princess Victoria, the King's second sister, must have caused special anxiety to Queen Alexandra, for the Princess is her mother's inseparable companion. The medical bulletin, however, contains the reassuring news that her condition has improved, and everyone will hope that the Princess may be speedily restored to health again. Princess Victoria has always been very fond of home life, and for years past has taken much of the supervision of the households at Marlborough House and Sandringham off Queen Alexandra's hands.

### Prefers Colonial Life.

The Hon. Mrs. Vincent Yorke is giving a dance for her sons, and she will be supported by her relatives, Lady Wemyss and Lady Mary Strickland, who are entertaining for the event. Mrs. Yorke's brother, the Hon. Hugh Wyndham, has returned to his farm in Africa, after spending a few weeks in this country. He is one of those who originally went abroad for reasons of health, but who now definitely prefer life in the Colonies.

### Not a Sportswoman.

Marchioness Curzon's visit to St. Moritz is her first one to that particular spot, though her brother-in-law, Mr. Frank Curzon, has long been one of the most regular patrons. As Lady Curzon is not a sportswoman, and neither golf, skates, huts nor plays tennis, she is really going for the sake of her children, who are joining her there. Her daughter, Marcella, is a pretty child with long brown curls.

### Famous Headmaster.

Canon Lyttelton, who is lecturing to-day at the Assistant Mistresses' Association on "Women's Part in Education," has been headmaster of both Haileybury and Eton. He was appointed headmaster of Eton in 1905.



Miss Dorothy Devore, a Californian film beauty, in a screen burlesque of "Antony and Cleopatra."



Miss Sarah Fischer, who is singing leading roles with the British National Opera Company at Covent Garden.

after A. C. Benson had notified to the governors that he would not accept that great post. He resigned in 1916. Like all the Lytteltons, he is very keen on cricket. At the present time he is in charge of the Rev. Basil Bourdier's church at the Hampstead Garden Suburb.

### Wheels Within Wheels.

Like most things, the proposal to expel the author of "La Garconne" from the Legion of Honour has its inner history. About two years ago M. Marguerite wrote a book which, though morally inoffensive, contained bitter attacks upon a number of highly-placed soldiers and politicians. Consequently, some very influential personages are now eager to seize the handle which he has given them.

### Air-Tankers.

The next sort of airship which we are likely to hear of is the air-tanker. Aeroplanes are being designed for the carriage of oil in quantities ranging from one ton to ten tons. It is believed that, when perfected, they will supersede both sea carriage and pipe lines.

### Tragedy to Comedy.

Miss Sybil Thornehill, who has been acclaimed as England's greatest tragedienne, is to appear shortly in the West End in a farcical comedy.

### Postponed Dance.

Mlle. Marianna Karelina, the charming dancer, tells me that the dance she organised for January 5 at the Piccadilly Hotel in aid of the Russian Relief Fund has had to be postponed until January 26. Tickets for January 5 will be available on the new date, but she says money will be returned to those who, having already paid for their tickets, will be unable to attend on January 26.

### A Remarkable Man.

Arthur Dioso, whose death has occurred at Nice, will be sadly missed by a very large circle of friends. He was founder of the Japan Society, and it was practically due to him that the Anglo-Japanese Alliance came into being. He was a great diner-out, knew everybody and everything worth knowing, and spoke fluently some fourteen languages. In his youth he was in the Royal Navy.

### The Cronies.

Dioso's energy was tremendous. He rarely went to bed before four in the morning, and was always out and about at nine o'clock. His favourite dining club was the Cronies, which he founded, and it was at their dinners that he made his wittiest speeches.

### In the Stalls.

I noticed Lord and Lady Louis Mountbatten in the front row of the stalls at the New Oxford Theatre, and they appeared to be thoroughly enjoying the adventures of Jack Buchanan as Battling Butler. Lady Louis Mountbatten was wearing a wonderful pearl necklace, and used dainty tortoiseshell longnettes. She wore a fur coat over a simple red evening frock.

### His Own Chauffeur.

Lord Louis Mountbatten is a keen motorist, and drives the beautifully-equipped Rolls-Royce that his wife gave him as a wedding present. I saw him driving home the other evening, his companion on the front seat being the Duke of York.

### Still a Beauty.

The Hon. Mrs. George Keppel has returned to London from Blenheim Palace, where she spent the holidays. Mrs. Keppel has never looked more handsome than she does now, for she is one of the people to whom grey hair is immensely becoming.

### New Milne Comedy.

The next production at the St. Martin's Theatre, early in February, will be a light comedy by Mr. A. A. Milne, entitled "The Great Broxopp," in which Mr. Edmund Gwenn will take the leading part.

### "Grand-pere Joffre."

To-day is the birthday of the victor of the Marne—Marshal Joffre. Born under the shadow of the Pyrenees, they say of him there, in his own Catalonian tongue: "He is like the wine of his country, the muscat of Rivesaltes: power and spirit wrapped in sweetness." His soldiers adored him.

### The Critic at the Theatre.

Perhaps the most successful play ever presented at the now derelict Princess' Theatre was "The Silver King," which was produced on November 16, 1882. Matthew Arnold was present at the first performance, and was surprised to find "a representative public, furnished from all classes, and showing that English society at large had now taken to the theatre."

### The Eternal Feminine.

"Little Kitty is always stroking the cat. Does that signify that when she grows up she will be a lover of animals?" "No, I fancy it means that she will be fond of fur coats."

### Pastel Art.

The exhibition of the Pastel Society at the Royal Institute Galleries, Piccadilly, is full of good things, some of which, to quote the opinion of a visitor yesterday, "might be mistaken for water-colours." This is not exactly a merit in a pastel, but it shows what can be done with the medium, in which some of our modern artists are highly expert.

### The Inevitable.

I thought it would have to come, but I never thought it would happen with such a staid and purposeful exhibition as that of the Pastel Society. One of the pictures shown is of a rosy-cheeked old gentleman with a flowing white beard, and the title is—"Beaver." The culprit is Mr. Bert Thomas, the well-known cartoonist who drew the famous war poster "Arf a mo', Kaiser." THE RAMBLER.



Mr. Bert Thomas.



## Stir a tablespoonful of GLAXO into the Children's Porridge

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To GLAXO (Dept. 9), 58, OSNABURGH ST., LONDON, N.W.1

I enclose 1d. stamp for postage. Please send me a Glaxo Recipe Book, as your offer in "Daily Mirror," Jan. 4th, 1923. Put a cross against the book required.

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25 WAYS OF SERVING GLAXO.

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## The Story of a Ruined Life

WHEN May Hopkins married she was a bright, pretty girl. But I hardly stay for several years since I visited her the other evening. I was horrified. The house was untidy, the children were dirty, and May was dragging at their perisols. I wasn't surprised that her husband was out. "May," I said, "Whatever happened to you?" "Poor May" burst into tears. "Oh, Ellen," she said, "it's the terrible headache I get. I can't do a thing when one of them comes on. And the pain makes me so cross. I've got a splitting headache now. I know something that will cure your headache," I said. "That's 'Daisy' and I'll give you one now." I did so, and advised her to rest quietly for five minutes. But before the five minutes had passed May was smiling. "Why, Ellen," she said, "my headache has quite gone." "Of course, it has," I replied, "always keep 'Daisy' with you, and be sure to take one as soon as you feel an attack coming on. It will save you no end of suffering." One dose of "Daisy" taken in half a cupful of hot tea, milk or water, banishes the worst headache in two to five minutes. Take "Daisy" with complete confidence. It is the only headache remedy that gives a strong medical support.

Dr. Robertson Wallace writes:—"Your 'Daisy' headache cure merits my cordial approval. It is free from all possibility of causing injury to the system. Never allow yourself to suffer from headaches. They spoil your appearance, take away your vitality, and ruin your pleasures. Get a packet of 'Daisy' now, and banish the headache demons for ever from your home."

TWO "DAISIES" FREE. If you have never tried "Daisy" send a post card to Daisy Ltd., Dept. 11, Broad-st., near Leeds, and you will receive two "Daisies" FREE.

"Daisy" is sold by all Stores and Chemists at 2d. each, packets of eight now 1s. 6d. (a cheap, handy package for the bag). "Daisy" Tablets (especially convenient form) 1s. 6d. per box. (Advt.)



# NEW YEAR REVOLUTION



Mr. Robins Piercy, in maid's dress, sweeping one of the hotel corridors—and finding his work very keenly supervised.



The guest-waiters join with the staff in a merry New Year's toast.



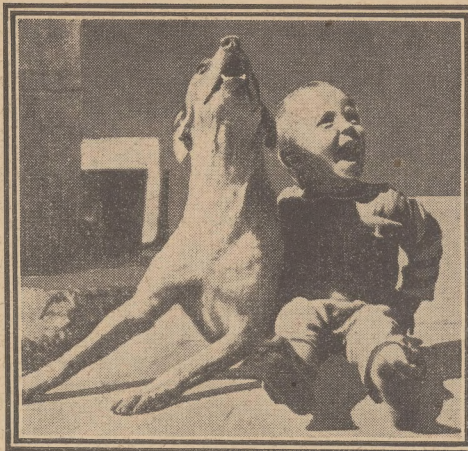
One of the guests taking over duty in the power house.



Willing hands make light work when the residents tackle the washing up.

The New Year was celebrated at the Rockside Hydro, Matlock, by a topsy-turvy ball, at which the hotel staff were waited on by the residents.—(Daily Mirror exclusive photographs.)

# A HOWLING SUCCESS



If radiant smiles mean anything, this youngster and his dog have no fault to find with their full-throated rendering of a loud and long duet.



Lord Dawson of Penn, whose appointment as a physician-in-ordinary is among medical innovations in the Prince's household.

# GIRL SHOT DEAD



The spot in Bullerthorpe-lane, Swillington, where James Fawcett (also inset), her former sweetheart, was found late.



Miss Annette Mills and Mr. Robert Sielle, two well-known London exhibition dancers, rehearsing in the snow.



The pirate captain, ing to desert.



"CIRCUS" IN THE SNOW.—Miss Weinacht, a visitor to St. Moritz from New York, emulating Boadicea as a team driver with the assistance of a trio of smiling tobogganists.

AT THE Lillian Davis quering as the success Opera."



# AFTER A DANCE

# 50 M.P.H. TRAIN FALL

# TRAGEDY OF TWO LOVERS



at which Rose Goodyear (inset) was shot dead by both had attended a dance and whist drive. Some shot through the head.



Mr. Percy Kindell, of Leigh-on-Sea, Essex, in hospital after falling from a train as it was passing through Barking at 50 m.p.h. He sustained only a scalp wound.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Mrs. Hardiman (centre), mother of Alfred James Hardiman (inset, right), arriving at the inquest yesterday on her son and Mary Ellen Street (inset, left), who were found with their throats cut at Hornsey Rise. The jury found the man murdered the woman and committed suicide while of unsound mind.



file Hayes) attempt. oner in his charge.



**BOY HERO DECORATED.**—Kenneth Lawrence, a twelve-year-old scout of the Kettering St. Mary troop, receiving the Scouts' Medal for gallantry for saving from drowning the little girl seen on the right.



Sir Thomas Horder is another of the three doctors who have been appointed physicians-in-ordinary to the Prince of Wales.



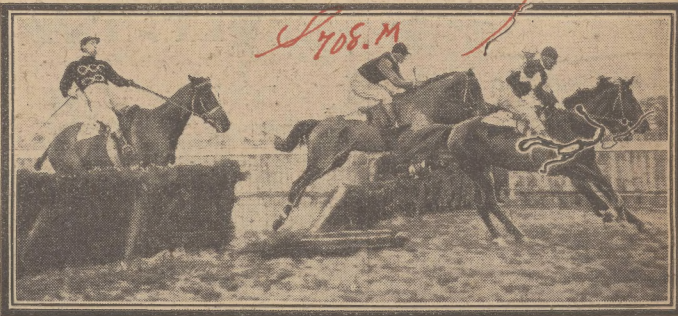
Major F. Murray's Gerald L. leading Admiral Sir H. Meux' White Surrey over the last jump and winning the Crawley Steeplechase at Gatwick yesterday.



—Polly (Miss form while masquerade in "Polly," "The Beggar's" photographs.)



**BRASS BAND BELLES.**—The women's brass band of the Church of St. Mary-at-Hill, City, at a practice with their conductor, Mr. A. Bradley. They wear white surplices and "mortar-boards."



**FAVOURITES' DAY AT GATWICK.**—Mr. Isaacs' Blenheim winning the Moderate Hurdle, at Gatwick yesterday from Blacking. It was a day for favourites.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



## Thick & fruity flavoured!

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**E. MANWARING**  
Ltd., of Peckham.  
Famed for over  
sixty years for  
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Sauces & Pickles



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Sauce  
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**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**, the sure, safe and easy acting remedy.

For headache, dizziness, upset stomach and constipation, they have no equal. Purely vegetable.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

## For Coughs and Colds

Take **KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE**

In every dose are concentrated the most valuable remedies known to medical and botanical science for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Catarrh, Asthma, etc. Of over Fifty Years' Proven Efficacy.

**KAY'S COMPOUND ESSENCE** of Linseed, Aniseed, Senega, Squill, Tolu, etc.

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Of all Chemists. Large bottle, 9s. Smaller, 7s.



## Charming Lips

Protect them from the effects of cold winds; Snowfire prevents cracking. If applied to chaps it restores soft healthy skin in a night. Snowfire provides ideal protection to hands and cheeks in rough or frosty weather, keeping them always soft and velvety.

**Snowfire**  
TABLET

Rub Snowfire on the feet in the morning—it helps to keep them warm as toast all day.

In 3d. Tablets. Family Size 7 1/2d.

**F. W. HAMPSHIRE & CO., LTD., DERBY.**

"Snowfire Soap" soothes tender skin.



"The nimble Penny back again"

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Ma

"Underground" Announcement No. 2, 1923

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## The Ven-Yusa Girl Never Worries About Her Skin in Winter

The daily use of this famous oxygen face cream keeps skin and complexion fresh and free from blemish.

Ven-Yusa is expressly designed to give the skin a real "oxygen bath." It thus purifies the pores, promotes vitality, and enables the skin to retain its velvety texture.

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Ven-Yusa (two kinds—Scented and Unscented) is sold in dainty opal jars at 1/3. Of all chemists.



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# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFREED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## GOOD NEWS FOR OVERSEAS CHILDREN.

DEAR FAR-AWAY BOYS AND GIRLS.—I am writing my letter to-day especially to you—children who live in the British Dominions overseas and foreign lands in far-distant parts of the world. Many times have you asked me to write a special letter to you—so, here it is. And I have also a very interesting piece of news for you all.



enter? "May 1"

My postbag every morning contains letters from Africa, India, Canada, Australia or even Honolulu, and the young writers usually add: "I do wish you could hold some competition for us, Uncle Dick. By the time we get *The Daily Mirror* it is much too late to enter for the competitions and all the prizes have been awarded."

Well, I am going to give you a special compe-

Send your letter to Uncle Dick, "Pip and Squeak," care of *The Daily Mirror*, 23, Boulevard, London, E.C. 4, and mark the envelope in the left-hand corner, "Foreign Adventure." Only boys and girls under sixteen years of age will be allowed to compete. Children of all ages will stand an equal chance of winning prizes, so that, if you are only six or seven, send along your letter. We shall all—especially Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, who send you their most particular love—look forward to reading your letters. You can't think how delighted it is, when you are in smoky old London, to read about the pleasant, sunny lands overseas.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

## FUNNY NONSENSE RHYMES.

Try to Write Some Yourself on Rainy Days.

FROM time to time nephews and nieces send me funny nonsense rhymes which they have made up at odd moments. Of course, the sillier a nonsense rhyme is the better. What do you think of these? I dare say some of you could write still funnier ones.

Now one and five make strawberry jam,  
And red and black are brown.  
Three and three are cabbage pie, but  
Two-and-six are half a crown.

## OUR WONDERFUL WORLD.

### A Tail in a Trolley—The "Boxing" Moose.

THE gibbon is a little ape, with extremely long arms. He lives in Borneo and other Eastern countries, and his cry is like the bubbling song of a stream.

Mrs. Gibbon is very fond of her children. She will take them to a river and wash their faces, just as a human mother washes her babies!

Would you believe there was an animal who carried its tail in a trolley? Well, there is. This is the Barbary sheep, and it has a huge tail, sometimes weighing about five or six stone. This tail is very valuable, and so the man who owns the sheep fixes a trolley underneath its tail, to prevent it dragging in the dirt!

The moose deer, which lives in North America, has a very peculiar way of fighting. When hard-pawed sheep, and it has a huge tail, sometimes weighing about five or six stone. This tail is very valuable, and so the man who owns the sheep fixes a trolley underneath its tail, to prevent it dragging in the dirt!

An eagle has such a powerful wing that it can break a man's arm with a rapid blow. But even more powerful than this is the crocodile's tail. Perhaps a man will approach a crocodile which he thinks is dead. Suddenly the croc. will "come alive," and with a terrific sweep of its huge tail knock the man twenty feet. And the man won't get up again!

## "TELEGRAM" ANSWERS

HERE are a few short "telegram" answers to some of your letters:—

Jack Barty, Waltham Green.—So glad you like the "Pip and Squeak Annual." Uncle Sandy was very pleased with your letter.

Winifred Webster, Derby.—Yes, Squeak has been known to recite but she is rather shy of doing so before strangers.

A Wilfred-ite, Leicester.—Occasionally Wilfred visits his burrow to see his old friends and relations, but he has not done so just lately.

Grown-up Nephew, Bolton.—Many thanks for your verses about the pets. Squeak was highly flattered.

Norah Wise and Dozens of Others.—The pets wish to thank you very much for your kind party invitation, but regret that they are already engaged and will be unable to accept.

## PARTY GAMES

WITH the party season now in full swing, perhaps you will find the following games useful.

Musical chairs. I am told, is now quite out of fashion, and has been replaced by "Musical bumps," which certainly sounds more exciting. Instead of sitting on chairs directly the music stops, the players "bump" on to a ring of soft cushions placed on the floor.

A gramophone—if you are lucky enough to have one—is ideal for this game. It is hidden away from the players, and someone is placed in charge of it to stop the music at unexpected moments.

Just one word of advice! Keep a strict eye on the grown-ups during this game, or you will find some of them sitting down on the cushions while the music is still playing.

After this is over you will want a quiet game for a change. What about "Minister's cat"?

Have you ever played it?

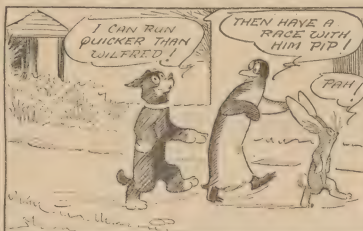
All the players sit round in a ring, and each in turn has to say:—"The minister's cat is an (adjective) cat."

In the first round the adjective must begin with "a," in the second with "b," and so on. Let the younger ones start first, so that they have the easier words to choose from.

Every time a player fails to supply an adjective beginning with the required letter he has to pay a forfeit.

Of course, you all know how to play the old favourites—blind man's buff, postman's knock, etc.—so I need not explain them.

## ANOTHER 'HARE AND TORTOISE' RACE: WILFREED WINS



1. While out in the country yesterday Pip boasted that he could run much faster than Wilfred.



2. They decided to have a race and off they both went as hard as they could go.



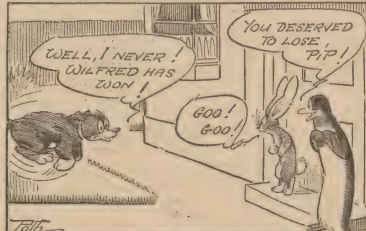
3. Now of course Pip can run much faster than the little rabbit and would easily have won—



4. If a cat hadn't suddenly appeared and made an ugly face at him as he passed.



5. Of course, Pip had to chase the cat—no self-respecting dog could have done otherwise.



6. The result was that Wilfred—like the old tortoise—tore on and was an easy winner.

tion all to yourselves, and even if you live in New Zealand or Timbuctoo there will be plenty of time for you to enter for it. This is all you have to do.

Send me a letter, not more than 300 words in length, describing the most thrilling and interesting adventure you have had in the country in which you live. Perhaps you once trod on a crocodile or were chased by a leopard or caught a gorgeous butterfly—whatever it was, write it down and send it to me.

For the best and most interesting letters sent to me before July 1 next—nearly six months hence—I will award the following prizes:—

First Prize ..... Two Guineas.  
Second Prize ..... One Guinea.  
One Hundred Splendid Consolation Prizes.

The rain was snowing upwards,  
The sky was on the floor,  
The window pane was made of cheese  
And painted on the door.

The snow was falling fast:  
On an autumn day in June.  
The first man came in last,  
And trod upon the moon.  
The moon began to weep  
For strawberries and cream;  
Then she danced with Squeak,  
But found it was a dream!

Now try your hand at making a nonsense rhyme. I will award splendid prizes to the senders of any that are used on this page.



## "THE PICTURE OF HEALTH AND MISCHIEF"

The mother of this chubby little child wrote to us:—

"Our baby boy could easily be called the 'Cristolax Baby,' for he had some of this in nearly every bottle until 12 months old, and still has it. He is just the picture of health and mischief."

Your child, too, could be equally healthy and happy. This is the secret of it:—

Keep the child free from constipation. Let the food waste be expelled easily and naturally. But don't give Castor Oil or other purging medicines. Give Cristolax only. It cannot gripe. It has no harmful after-effects. It is delicious to taste.

Cristolax combines the lubricating effect of the finest medicinal paraffin with the laxative, nutrient and digestive properties of the purest malt extract. It is equally delicious taken dry or dissolved in milk.

**CRISTOLAX**  
BRAND  
MALT EXTRACT WITH PARAFFIN  
Lubricant-Laxative-Nutrient-Digestive

Prepared by the manufacturers of "Oxaline," A. Winder, Ltd., 45, Cannon St., E.C. 4, and sold by all Chemists throughout the British Empire. Price in Great Britain 2/6 per large bottle.

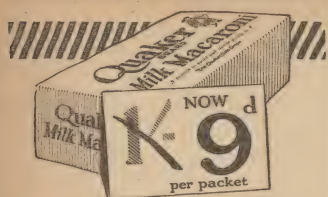
## TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT

If you are overstocked the cause of your overstocking is lack of oxygen-carrying power in the blood and faulty assimilation of food. Too little is being made into the harder tissue of muscle and too much into little globules of fat. Therefore, you should correct the mal-assimilation and increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood. To do this go to any good chemist and get out of Orilene capsules and take one capsule after each meal and one at bedtime till your weight is reduced to what it should be on all parts of the body. The effect of oil of Orilene in capsule form is remarkable as a weight reducer and it is perfectly safe.—(Advt.)



has a unique flavour and one taste will convince you it is the Sauce for your table.





## Three-pence off the price of Quaker MILK Macaroni—

MILK Macaroni, mind—not the ordinary, water-made kind. Quaker Macaroni is made with milk—milk in partnership with golden-kernelled wheat—an ideal food, rich in the vitamins that doctors say are so essential to health and growth.

Until you actually taste it, you have no idea how different Quaker MILK Macaroni is. Thousands of housewives will have no other.

You will find a new satisfaction in your old sweet and savoury recipes.

# Quaker MILK Macaroni

THE BEST MACARONI MADE

Buy a packet to-day and profit by the generous reduction of price.

Guaranteed by  
M91 QUAKER OATS, Ltd., London, E.C.

## Cuticura Soap Complexions Are Healthy

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.  
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,  
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

## HOW THIN FOLKS CAN PUT ON FLESH.

If you are weak, thin, and emaciated, and can't put on flesh or get strong, no matter how much you eat, go to your nearest chemist and get a small supply of Blood-Iron Phosphate, and take as directed. Enough for a two-weeks' treatment costs but 3s., and every package contains a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. If at the end of two weeks you don't feel stronger and better than you have for months; if your eyes aren't brighter and your nerves steadier, if you don't sleep better, and you vim, vigour and vitality aren't more than doubled, or if you haven't put on weight, you can have your money back for the asking and Blood-Iron Phosphate will have cost you nothing.—(Adv't.)

# LADIES' MIRROR

## SHELLS ON OUR FROCKS—NET MASKS.

HAVE you, too, fallen a victim to the shell flowers? They grace our boudoirs and dinner tables, and attached to brown paper branches, look like delicately flowering trees of almond blossom. The ingenue wears a wreath of these mock blossoms or clusters over either ear, and sometimes you place a knot of them in the folds of your silk negligee and two or three in the lace ear flaps of your boudoir cap.



Isn't she charming from her rose-wreathed head to her party slippers, not forgetting the dainty shoulder ribbon.

### FASCINATING EFFECT.

There is also a fashion for massing these rose-tinted shell flowers upon the hem of an evening gown. I have seen these "flower" hems on daringly severe and sleeveless frocks of silver lamé or dead white crepe. They look unusual, besides weighting the full skirt and making a fascinating "clanky" sound as you walk.

### WOOLLIES.

Funny how we are taking to woolly wear again, having shown such wholesome scorn of it for so long. But then Shetland woollens are not like the ordinary ones. They are so light and lacy, and can be bought in a variety of pale and delicious colourings.

### FOR CHILLY SOULS.

Inexpensive Shetland "nighties" can be picked up during this week of sales. They have Magyar sleeves and soft ribbon sashes, and worn over a plain silk slip will be found a joy on chilly nights.

### FLEETING FASHIONS.

Rolled velvet headresses with fine net masks suspended from them, severe and voluminous black satin stocks with an elaborate monogram worked in white (for wear with plain little tailor-made), huge fans of curled black ostrich feathers with ivory sticks, and a purse and powder puff hidden in the fan's heart—these are the latest arrivals in Paris. Here, one mustn't hesitate to try a fashion—or not only is one lost, but the fashion already departed!

PHILLIDA.



The line of this simple suit is irresistible and the wearer has chosen an individual cap to wear with it.

## WELSH TABLE TENNIS.

Cardiff Threatens Scotland for Lead in Our Contest.

Wales is proving a strong rival to Scotland in The Daily Mirror Table Tennis Championships, and its entries already constitute a serious challenge to the Caledonian players.

Mr. W. S. Windsor, of 133, Westville-road, Cardiff, the honorary secretary of the Cardiff and District Table Tennis League, is proving an excellent organiser of the championship in this district, and he hopes to forward at least 500 local entries in a few days.

He anticipates that the Drill Hall at Cardiff will be available for the preliminary rounds of the championships, and there is little doubt that the Mayor of Cardiff, who is a competitor, will give his official blessing to the contests.

London players will learn with interest that the All England Table Tennis Club enters into possession this evening of its splendid new premises at The Plaza, 5, King-street, Baker-street, W. Twenty-two tables will be immediately available for players, and in a short time the number of tables will be increased to thirty-four.

In addition, the club when completed will have forty full-size billiard tables, a large dancing hall, reading, writing and card-rooms, and first-class refreshments will be served. Visitors will be welcome, and all particulars may be obtained from the honorary secretary.

Entry forms for the championships should be applied for at once by all interested in the game. They will be sent on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope forwarded to: "The Editor, The Daily Mirror Table Tennis Championships, 23-29, Bowyerie-street, E.C. 4."

## UNPOPULAR GRAMMAR.

Snags in Every-Day Language Which Are Baffling to Pupils.

Grammar is always an unpopular subject in elementary schools. So said Mr. Frank Jones in a lecture yesterday at the Connaught Rooms on the "Teaching of English."

It was unpopular because it was badly taught—probably the worst taught of all subjects—and because it required hard work.

It was absurd, for instance, to say "It is I" was right, and "It is only me" was wrong. "The person who said, 'It is I' would be laughed at," said Mr. Jones. "May the best team win" is frequently quoted when only two teams are competing, yet the person who said, "May the better team win," would be thought, rightly, a pedant.

"Most people cannot say, 'That is the better picture' without adding 'of the two' and admitting that alone it would sound incongruous."

## "MAJOR ARMSTRONG."

Mystery Hotel Guest and Woman's Burgled Jewel Case.

A well-dressed man who gave the name of Major Armstrong when registering at the Alban Court Hotel, South Kensington, is being searched for by the police, Scotland Yard reports.

It appears that while one of the guests at the hotel was at dinner on Monday night her bedroom was entered and a jewel case broken open, the contents being removed.

Major Armstrong has not been seen at the hotel since then, and when his bag was opened it was found to be practically empty.

## LOAN CLUB'S LOSS.

Official Who Financed Toy and Could Not Pay Out.

How the financing of a toy helicopter produced disastrous results for a loan club was described by counsel at Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday, when an official of the club was remanded on bail, charged with converting moneys thereof to his own use.

He was Edward Petre Brown, railway signalman, of Walthamstow, and the charge against him, heard before Mr. Bingley, was that of fraudulently converting £700, the moneys of the Greenville Loan and Investment Society, Scottish Stores, Caledonian-road. He had given himself up to the police.

The defending solicitor said that Brown and another man had formed the association. The men were railway officials on a small scale and utterly incompetent to deal with the large sums of money taken in a year. They had been unable to pay out, saying their money had been lent.

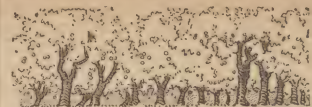
"They have apparently been trying," he added, "to finance a sort of toy helicopter, with disastrous results."

## MISSING FEVER PATIENT

Search for Infectious Runaway Proves Unavailing.

The whereabouts of George Newton, of Battersea, the scarlet fever patient, who while waiting to be removed to the South Western Fever Hospital, Clapham, on Tuesday, made his escape, have not yet been ascertained, although careful search has been made.

Scotland Yard request that any person who can furnish information concerning Newton should communicate with the nearest police station.



Fresh from the firm's Famous Orchards

Purveyor of Jams, Jellies and Canned English Fruits to His Majesty KING GEORGE V.

By Appointment

## Chivers' Jams

Fresh from the Orchard to the Family Table



Messrs. Chivers' factory is surrounded by the firm's own orchards in which are grown thousands of tons of fruit. Their jams contain the finest fruit, taken fresh from the orchard, and pressed immediately after picking with refined sugar only.

## Chivers' Jellies

RASPBERRY, LEMON, ORANGE, STRAWBERRY, APRICOT, GREENGAGE, CHERRY, Etc.



For over a quarter of a century the most famous table sweet of all. Flavoured with Ripe Fruit Juices—Perfectly Pure and Wholesome—They always turn out well.

## Chivers' Olde English Marmalade



Prepared from the finest Seville Oranges and refined Sugar only by a special process that preserves the valuable tonic properties and full natural flavour of the Seville fruit. A user says—"At last I have found a perfect Marmalade."

Chivers & Sons, Ltd.  
The Orchard Factory,  
Histon, Cambridge.



# THE WAY OF SACRIFICE

By E. ALMAZ  
STOUT



"The luck must turn," said Primrose. "I can't go on losing every day." Mrs. Tufnell smiled. "That's what every gambler says. I almost hope you won't win."

## SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

MRS. WOOD, an invalid not likely to live much longer, is very anxious for her daughter Primrose to marry Sir Stanley Bircham, the Squire of Whilcomb.

To her delight the two become very fond of each other, so that the announcement of their engagement is expected daily. But Helen Dale, a wonderfully beautiful girl, appears on the scene, and, to Mrs. Wood's dismay, sweeps Sir Stanley right off his feet. Mrs. Wood discovers that Sir Stanley is in love—temporarily, at any rate—with Helen, and for her daughter's sake she determines to make Helen Dale go away before it is too late.

She begs her to do this, but the girl refuses. Then Mrs. Wood tells her an amazing story of how Primrose's father went to sea for theft to save Garth Dale, Helen's father. The latter had been too cowardly to admit his guilt.

At first Helen refuses to believe the story, but Mrs. Wood has convincing proof of it in the form of a letter. At last the elder woman states her terms.

"It is your happiness against Primrose's," she says. "Give her back her lover, and not a word of what I have told you shall ever pass my lips again. If you don't, all the world shall know your father for the thief and coward he is!"

Helen decides, after a big struggle, to sacrifice her happiness in order to save her father from disgrace. She writes a letter to Sir Stanley which gives the impression that she can never really care for him.

Mrs. Wood dies, but not before she has seen Primrose married to Sir Stanley, whose proposal was actuated chiefly by sympathy.

As the time goes by Primrose begins to realize that her husband does not really love her. Definite proof of this is forthcoming in some remarks by Helen Dale, which Primrose overhears.

Colonel Wynne, a friend of Stanley's, visits Whilcomb Court. On first seeing Primrose and before he knows who she is he falls desperately in love with her.

George West, who makes his living out of blackmail, knows the secret about Primrose's father. He visits her at Whilcomb and threatens to tell the story to Sir Stanley unless Primrose introduces him as an old friend of hers.

Primrose decides to leave Whilcomb. To her unpleasant surprise she meets West in the house of a Mrs. Tufnell, where she has taken a room.

West tries to follow—scoffs at her and demands £5,000 as the price of his silence.

## THE POLICE RAID.

GARTH sat quite still for a few minutes, wondering what he should do. Then he looked up a number in a private telephone record and, after being connected, asked the principal at the other end to come and see him immediately.

A quarter of an hour later a short, sturdy man with an expressionless face was being shown into his office.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Davies. I want you to find out all you can about a man who calls himself George West. I have no reason to doubt it is his name—who says he has lived in New Zealand as well as England.

"He claims to be negotiating for a canal concession with the New Zealand Government. Here is his card, with the address Dovercourt Club. That's all I can tell you."

"Very good, sir. The man picked up the card and put it in his pocket-book. 'I'll report as soon as I've found out anything. Any special line to follow—social, more financial?'"

"Anything and everything you can get," Garth replied curtly. "Specially anything that might tell against him."

For a few minutes after the detective had gone Garth Dale sat back in his chair, feeling

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

very old and tired. Was all he had built up going to be pulled down? The spectra of the past that had already appeared once was showing its head again!

His eyes turned to a couple of portraits in plain silver frames on the mantelpiece—portraits of his wife and daughter—and the old fighting look came back into his eyes.

No, he would not be beaten! He had lied for his wife and daughter, and he had sworn his murder for them. A blackmailing hound should not break down the edifice of life he had built up!

Two or three days later Primrose was about to enter the card-room, when Mrs. Tufnell waylaid her and beckoned her into her own room.

"Are you going to play again to-day?" she asked, and there was a hint of anxiety on the over-powdered face.

"Yes, I think so." Primrose's eyes were bright with sleeplessness and nerve-strain. She was feeling desperately ill and had a touch of fever that made her feel hot and cold by turns.

Mrs. Tufnell looked at the girl doubtfully.

"Do you think you are wise? You really don't look well enough to play. And you have been losing lately, haven't you?"

"Yes. But the luck must turn. I was lucky enough at first. I can't go on losing every day."

Mrs. Tufnell smiled. "That is what every gambler says! Only, do be careful."

"Don't think me impatient of interfering, but I believe you said you couldn't afford to lose a great deal! It isn't good enough, you know, to lose enough to worry yourself."

"You are very kind to bother about me," Primrose said impulsively.

"And I know you are right. But I must play this afternoon. I feel certain I shall win. If I don't, I won't play again, I promise you."

"Then I almost hope you won't win," Mrs. Tufnell replied. "Although I run a gambling club, I hate to see young people play. It is different for old heads. They can take care of themselves."

"I have seen so many young lives spoilt, both men's and girls', through playing and betting when they couldn't afford to lose. There, there, forgive me. I know I've read you a sermon, but I feel strongly about it, in spite of my living depending on people who gamble!"

The two women went into the card room where several people were waiting impatiently.

In a few minutes everything was in readiness, the paid croupier, who arranged the "canyot," was in his place and seven or eight men and women were busy staking. Presently others strolled in, amongst the number, George West, who, contrary to his usual custom, sat down at the table.

Soon after Primrose got up, her face very pale. She had been very unlucky and had lost everything she had brought into the room, every thing she had in the world.

It would mean applying to her husband for money to keep her from starvation, or selling some of the possessions she had with her.

She stood in the background, watching the play for a few minutes, wishing vainly she had retained her place. For, from the moment she had left it, the woman who had taken her seat, won every coup.

She was just thinking she would go to her own room, when there came a confused sound from downstairs, a short, quickly suppressed cry, a sound as of a scuffle, and then quick footsteps on the stairs.

"Great Scott!" West cried. "Is anything wrong?"

With a lightning-like movement the croupier seized the canyot and the shoe of cards and thrust them into an cupboard behind him, while Mrs. Tufnell, whose face had grown very white, flung a thick velvet tablecloth over the table, concealing the chips.

One of the young men present, who had evidently rehearsed his part, sat on the table, swinging his legs, and proceeded to chaff the woman who was with him, while he offered her his cigarette-case with trembling fingers.

It all seemed to happen in a flash. Primrose's bewildered senses, and then the door opened and two men in plain clothes, followed by two in uniform, came into the room.

Mrs. Tufnell advanced, her face expressing well-simulated indignation.

"What do you mean by this intrusion, gentlemen? By what right—"

"The right of the law, madam," said one of the plain-clothes officers shortly. "And I beg you not to interfere with us in the discharge of our duty. I have a warrant to search your premises and to arrest everyone here if necessary."

At these words Primrose's heart seemed to turn right over. How horrible! To be involved in a sordid scandal over a gaming-house arrest!

She looked wildly round. She was standing close to the window which opened on to a long, narrow balcony. Her own bedroom window opened on to the same balcony.

While the men began to search the room Mrs. Tufnell whispered to Primrose: "Quick! Slip out of the window behind me. They may not notice you if I stand in front."

Everyone was watching the police, who had just pulled the tablecloth off the table, revealing the baccarat markings. No one was looking towards the window. Mrs. Tufnell's broad

figure almost filled it, and Primrose slipped behind her—unnoticed. She was almost out, almost safe, when West looked up quickly, and, darting forward, seized her wrist.

"No, you don't!" he said in a low voice. "You are not going to escape. You will stand in with the rest of us!"

She shivered for a moment at the malice in his glance.

Directly after the "shoe" and the "canyot" came to light and further subterfuge was useless.

"I want the names of all you ladies and gentlemen," the chief officer said in a business-like voice. "And I shall want you all to come round with me to the police-station to be formally charged. Who is the proprietor here?"

There was a moment's hesitation while Lizzie Tufnell looked at West. But he kept his face resolutely turned away.

She took a step forward. "I am," she said almost defiantly. She went up to him and said in a low voice: "Of course, I know you've got to do your duty. But is there any need to take the young lady by the window to the station? She's not a member of the club. She's a lodger, who has only played once or twice. Can't you leave her out?"

The man shook his head, but his voice was less sharp as he answered:—"Sorry; but I can't make any exception. My orders are to arrest everyone found on the premises. You know you've been warned before."

## THE VANITY OF MAN.

IN a few minutes several taxis were at the door, and everyone present was marched downstairs and into the waiting vehicles.

Arrived at the police-station, their names and addresses were taken again, and Primrose noted that the names given by the members were quite different from those by which she had heard them addressed.

When it came to her own turn, she said in a low voice, "Mrs. Wood," and gave Mrs. Tufnell's flat as her sole address.

For a moment West looked as if he was going to speak as he took a step forward. Then he thought better of it, and with a queer smile at Primrose he stepped back.

"We'll let it go for the moment," he whispered to her.

When the proceedings, which were purely formal, were over, the chief officer told them they would all have to appear before the magistrate the following Monday.

"I only hope he will make an example of all of you. You know you are breaking the law, and it's high time these irregular practices were put a stop to."

"Pompous ass!" muttered the youth who had sat on the baccarat table. "Grown men don't want their grannies running after them, looking after their morals. What do you suppose will happen to our friends. At the end of the nine days we shall be playing baccarat at some other address, that's all!"

Primrose turned away, disgusted with the cynicism. She felt ashamed and soiled. She, Sir Stanley Bircham's wife, who had held herself so high and "aloof," was enrolled in a gaming scandal!

With cheeks flushed with shame, the fever, that had been burning in her veins before, mounting higher, she hurried back to the flat. She must try, at any rate, to find another lodging.

West and Mrs. Tufnell left the police station together.

"You might have stood in with me, George," she said reproachfully.

"What was the good? It wouldn't have helped you and would have made things worse for me. But you are a good sort, Lizzie. It was decent of you not to give me away. I appreciate it, old girl."

He squeezed her arm and she gave a little sigh.

"I wish you'd appreciate me to some purpose, George. When are you going to keep your promise and marry me?"

"As soon as I've got through a deal I'm engaged on now. I believe I'm going to make a big scoop, Lizzie. If it comes off, I'll buy a ring and a licence. Come, will that do?"

"You know it's what I want. Not that I think I shan't be playing a fool's game. You've never played a straight game by any woman yet, George. I don't reckon you're out to make any woman happy. What we see in you, goodness knows!"

His vanity was tickled. "Well, you aren't complimentary, are you, Lizzie? Now I must be getting along. Good-night, old girl. I'll help with the fine, of course, if they lay it on thick."

He nodded and hurried off to the second-rate residential club where he lived. There he found a telegram waiting for him in the rack.

He opened it, and as he read it his lips curved in a triumphant smile.

"Call at my office to-night at eight sharp.—Dale."

"I thought I'd got him! He's coming to heel, right enough."

(Another long instalment to-morrow.)



Maid: "It's no trouble at all to keep the floors nice, now. This Mansion Polish is so quick and easy to use."

Mistress: "I'm glad to hear that. It really does give a lovely polish."

A wonderful mirror-like finish to Furniture,  
Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum is  
quickly obtained by the use of

## MANSION POLISH

Also excellent for Coachwork of Motor Cars.

SOLD IN TINS, 4d., 7½d., 1/-, and 1/9.





## George Duller Scores on Blenheim and Eastern Prince.

Scrabo, now in Gore's stable, may be too good for Memento in the Leatherhead Steeplechase, and Golly Eyes has a nice chance of repeating his Hurst Park victory in the Reigate Hurdle.



day, and will play off to-day.

In the third round J. W. Greenstock (Malvern) beat J. J. (Westminster) (rec. 3), 15-10, 15-8, 15-12, and K. S. Duleepsinhji (Cheltenham) beat R. H. Lumley Webb (Winchester) (rec. 5), 15-5, 15-12, 15-7.

In the semi-final D. S. Milford (Rugby) (owed 1) beat F. C. Dawday (Radley) (owed 1), 10-15, 13-15, 15-13, 9-3. Dawday retiring with an injury, Milford, and K. S. Duleepsinhji (Cheltenham) beat J. W. Greenstock (Malvern) (rec. 4), 15-5, 15-5, 15-6.

## OVERHAULING THE RULES.

North Wales Hockey Association have unanimously supported the proposal that the rule permitting hooking and interference with sticks shall be deleted and have submitted their resolution to the International Rules Board.

K'n'krogh'ry II. B'n'a	12	3	3.25.—FOUR-FIVE	HURDLE	EASTERN	PRINCE
Bergate	.....	Bonnett	a 11	11	(4-6, G. Duller); 1;	WEAL OR WOE (7-1), 2; OH! DICK
Helicopter	.....	Pte a	11	10	(5-1), 3. Also ran:	Sweet Repose, Sodalis and Cato (10-1).
Tomfoolery	Withg'n	a 11	10	10	Four; five. (J. M. B.)	

Four; five. (J. M. Bell.)



## Rheumatic Pain

### Stopped like magic

There's nothing like Sloan's Liniment for stopping Rheumatic pain of any nature. You who have been victimized by the tortures of Rheumatism for years, in joints and muscles... read this striking testimony to the wonderful pain-killing power of Sloan's.

### "RHEUMATISM IN ALL ITS FORCE."

Mr. J. Brown, Albert Street, Townhead, Glasgow, writes: "For the past two years I have had this war hardship and exposure brought home to me with a vengeance. Rheumatism attacked me in all its force and I have tried everything. It was not until I discovered Sloan's Liniment that I knew what relief was. A cruel disease has been banished by your wonderful liniment—it seems to act like magic."



Keep a bottle handy to kill the pain of

**RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, BRUISES, Etc., and all muscular and nerve pains.**

Of Chemists, 2/- and 4/-



### ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

**BABY Carriages.**—The Bolton Safety Carriage direct from factory, carriage paid; approval; catalogue free.—S. Bolton, 409, Chancery Lane, London, E.C. 4.  
**COALS.**—Trucks to any station; house coal 17s. 6d. per ton; steam coal 15s. 6d. per ton. J. H. Hales, Cheltenham.  
**FURNITURE.**—Carpets, Pianos, etc., Second hand, Mellers and Antique—200 complete Bedroom Suites from 92s. up to 250s.; antique bow-front Chests and Tallboys, 70 beautiful dining Chandeliers, 100 beautiful comfortable Lounge Chairs, 2 guineas; over 100 complete sets of Drawing and Dining Room Paravents, 7 new Chesterfield Suites from 14 guineas; Carpets of every description, over 300 from 2 guineas; quantity Persian Rugs, 5s. Pianos from 15 guineas; sent for catalogue—C. J. Roberts and Sons, 10, Great King's Cross Station, London, E.C. 1 (including Saturdays). Goods stored for 12 months if desired or delivered town or country.

**PAWNBROKERS' Bargains.**—Special List of Unredeemed Pledges now ready, full list of 2,000 sensational bargains, now and second-hand, sent post free, don't delay, write at once: it will save you pounds; all goods sent on 7 days' approval, return by post. J. H. Hales, Cheltenham.  
119/6—Lady's handsome Fur Coat, 35in. long, 45in. long, rich, lush, lustrous; Kolinsky sable brown, finest quality skins never worn; 25s. 15s. 6d.—Davis.  
120/6—Gent's 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Expanding Watch, 22/6 improved action; 10 years' warranty; timed to a minute; a little; Double Carb. Albert, same quality, seal attached; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

120/6—Gent's 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Expanding Watch, 22/6 improved action; 10 years' warranty; timed to a minute; a little; Double Carb. Albert, same quality, seal attached; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.  
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## HORNSEY LOVERS' DEATH TRAGEDY.

Mother's Story of Pure and Moral Love.

### NO QUARREL.

The circumstances of the double tragedy in the Hornsey Rise tenement house on Saturday, when a man and a young woman were found with their throats cut, were investigated yesterday at Highbury.

The victims were Alfred James Hardiman, aged thirty-five, and Mary Ellen Street, aged twenty-two, and the jury found that the man murdered the woman and committed suicide while of unsound mind.

Hardiman's widowed mother, Mrs. Clara Eleanor Hardiman, said that her son had suffered from headaches. During a London air raid he had a great shock, and had never seemed the same.

Mrs. Hardiman said that her son had kept company with Miss Street for three years. "He loved her," she said, "with a pure and moral love." They were not engaged. Someone had said to Miss Street that he was too old.

### JEALOUSY OF OTHER MAN.

Having described how the family were quite happy on the eve of the tragedy, Mrs. Hardiman said that Miss Street had taken up with another man, and her son did not like it.

Last Wednesday he was particularly distressed, his fear being that Miss Street was never threatened suicide or violence, and had never quarrelled with Miss Street.

"I am sure he did not mean to do this thing," said Mrs. Hardiman, and she added that her son had left her no letter.

Miss Bessie Hardiman, sister of the dead man, said that she, Miss Street and Alfred were together in the kitchen and scullery. Suddenly she heard a shout. Turning round, she saw her brother standing over the gas-stove with his hand in his mouth. He appeared to be choking.

She shouted and fetched her brother. When they came back they found both bodies on the floor.

The Coroner: Did you hear any words uttered by either?—There was no sound whatever. There had been no quarrel!—No, sir.

An envelope on which was written: "Mary Street, the cause of it all," was found on Hardiman.

## LOVERS' RESOLVE TO DIE

Request To Be Buried Together by Boy of 18 and Girl of 15.

Evidence pointing to a death pact was referred to by the Coroner yesterday at the inquest on William Stanley, eighteen, and Doris Ivy Lever, fifteen, who, while of unsound mind, committed suicide by gas-poisoning. Mentioning that the couple had been going out together for some weeks, the coroner added that certain letters they left would show that each had decided to take his or her own life.

There were three letters. One, which was signed jointly, said: "It is our wish that we will both be buried in the same grave as one another." The girl wrote to her sister: "I have come to the conclusion that my life is really not worth living, so this is the end."

"Doris," wrote the boy, "I have come to the conclusion that the end is near. I am very sorry to have to do this, but I think it is the best way out."

In the grate were found letters to the boy from the girl, who wrote: "I don't think much love for you will ever grow cold. I have never loved a fellow like you before. If you put me aside I will see no one else loves you."

## MISSING FEVER PATIENT

Search for Infectious Runaway Proves Unavailing.

The whereabouts of George Newton, of Battersea, the scarlet fever patient, who while waiting to be removed to the South Western Fever Hospital, Clapham, on Tuesday, made his escape, have not yet been ascertained, although the police have been searching for him.

Scotland Yard request that any person who can furnish information concerning Newton should communicate with the nearest police station.

## MR. SHAW'S "VESUVIUS."

Dramatist's Unavailing Protest to Council Against Refuse Dump.

"Our local Vesuvius," was Mr. George Bernard Shaw's description of a refuse dump near his country home at Ayot St. Lawrence (Herts), respecting which he protested vehemently in a letter read at yesterday's meeting of the St. Albans Rural District Council.

Recently, Mr. Shaw wrote:—

We are now assured that future dumping will be covered with nine inches of soil, as prescribed by the Ministry of Health.

Meanwhile, the acreage remains venting its poisonous gases and hastening the day when we ourselves will be covered with considerably more than nine inches of clay.

Mr. Shaw further points out that people who visit the district with a view to buying land "just take one sniff and the next train back."

The council decided to take no action.

## PHARAOH'S TOMB.

### Treasures of Inlaid Ivory and Gold at Luxor.

### "SEWING BASKET" PUZZLE.

Luxor, Wednesday. An enthralling collection of objects were taken to-day from the tomb of Tutankhamen (who reigned in Egypt over 3,200 years ago) by Mr. Carter's party.

The most important article taken out was an ebony stool inlaid with ivory such as is inscribed on the walls of some tombs of the eighteenth dynasty.

The top of the stool is most cleverly carved like the skin of an animal, and the concave curve of its feet represent the heads of ducks.

A number of other stools, including a tiny one for children, were removed.

Then, finally, was brought out a peculiar box or wooden basket not unlike a Victorian sewing basket, the use of which Mr. Carter does not know.

The contents of the ebony box taken out last week are now found to be the king's personal linen, his bronze masks ornamented profusely with gold and his crozier, which is remarkable for the figures of captives adorning it.

Other objects in this box include arrows with the tips taken off.—Exchange.

## MR. BONAR LAW'S CHOICE

Larger Sum From Germany If Credit Is Restored.

(Continued from page 3.)

Mr. Bonar Law, continuing his reply to M. Poincaré at the Allied Conference in Paris yesterday, said, with regard to the total indemnity public opinion he had been able to consult was that a maximum should be fixed which was practicable.

The fixed sum in the British plan was midway between the two figures of maximum and minimum which the rapporteur of the French Chamber had laid before the Chamber of Deputies.

The action which the French proposed—a general control of the exploitation of mines and forests of the Ruhr—was, he thought, a very dangerous one in German trade, as the Ruhr was the jugular vein of German trade.

Fourthly—and this was the most vital point—the French proposed that during the first year of the moratorium the Allies should take from Germany to cash in kind—to cover the cost of the Army of Occupation, and so forth—something between £70,000,000 and £80,000,000.

"It seems to us," said Mr. Bonar Law, "that the fact that the large part of this is in kind is almost as dangerous as in cash. We want to stop the inflation of the mark, and this would prevent it."—Exchange.

Mr. Bonar Law concluded by claiming that there were only two alternatives, which came to this: "Are you going to get something now by issuing execution or are you going to restore German credit and obtain a larger amount?"

Belgian Premier's Regret.—M. Theunis, the Belgian Premier, expressed disappointment with the British scheme, and regretted that there seemed little hope of bringing the schemes into alignment. He refused to act as mediator.

## "MAJOR ARMSTRONG."

Mystery Hotel Guest and Woman's Burgled Jewel Case.

A well-dressed man who gave the name of Major Armstrong when registering at the Alban Court Hotel, South Kensington, is being searched for by the police, Scotland Yard reports.

It appears that while one of the guests at the hotel was at dinner on Monday night her bedroom was entered and a jewel case broken open, the contents being removed.

Major Armstrong has not been seen at the hotel since then.

## £100,000 JEWEL THEFT.

Millionaire's Wife Chloroformed and Robbed After Party.

New York, Wednesday. A sensational outrage was discovered yesterday morning following a New Year's party, the victim being Mrs. P. H. Schoellkopf, wife of Mr. Jacob Schoellkopf, the Buffalo millionaire. The party dispersed in the small hours of yesterday morning, and later Mrs. Schoellkopf was discovered lying in the hallway, having been chloroformed and robbed of jewellery valued at £100,000. Police have detained a man.—Central News.

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

By Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Wednesday. Markets continued to show good tone generally to-day. War Loan further improved to 100, other gilt-edged stocks higher. Chinese, French and Mexican bonds were quiet. Home Rails were easier generally. Southern A 52, B 52, C 52, D 52, E 52, F 52, G 52, H 52, I 52, J 52, K 52, L 52, M 52, N 52, O 52, P 52, Q 52, R 52, S 52, T 52, U 52, V 52, W 52, X 52, Y 52, Z 52.

Argentine Rails again stronger. Mexican Rails were better. Bleachers 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100.

Daily Mirror shares 4 1/16. Daily Mail shares 107 9/16. Associated News deferred 51. The last named were firm on the maintenance of the 40 p. p. quarterly dividend.

Kaffirs were dull, but Cams further improved to 4 1/16. In Mexican, Prices 16s. 3d., El Oro 8s. 3d., were higher.

## Hens Paid for Holidays

For Father, Mother and Four Children

Thanks to Karswood Poultry Spice (containing ground insects) and Karswood Complete Poultry Meal.

How many hobbies can you think of which will provide you with interest and enjoyment all the year round, and pay for your summer holidays into the bargain?—Karswood Poultry Spice, however, will do this, if you start with good birds, house them dry and feed them on the simple Karswood plan given in letter below from Mrs. Burgess, whose twelve fowls paid for the fare and husband and four children for a fortnight's holiday last summer. You can do equally well. Read proof below.

### 12 Hens Paid for Fortnight's Holiday.

254, Shiffield-road, Reading, Berks. I wrote you some time ago, telling you how well my chickens had done on Karswood Poultry Spice, and that I had no infertile eggs. The six White Wyandotte pullets are now laying well, having laid 500 eggs from September to December 19th, hatched 9th of March. My three White Leghorn pullets have laid 239 eggs to December 19th, and the others which began later are doing just as well. In fact, from 13 pullets I have had 722 eggs in the three winter months. The parents finished up their year with egg records of over 200 eggs per bird. These 12 birds did so well last year, they paid our fares, four children and two grown-ups, to the sea, and also for the rooms, for a fortnight, which means they gave us our summer holiday, as we could not have gone otherwise. This after paying for the food and new house, etc. I think this may interest, and I feel Karswood deserves a word of praise as well. (Mrs.) F. E. BURGESS.

19th Dec., 1922.

### YOU CAN DO JUST AS WELL.

by using Karswood Poultry Spice, packets 24d., 7d., 1s. 3d., bags 1b. 4s. 2d., 7lb. 8s., 14lb. 15s., 28lb. 23s. 6d., which works out at one-tenth of a farthing per bird per day in use. Karswood Complete Poultry Meal, 3 1/2lb. 1d., 7lb. 1s. 9d., 12lb. 2s. 6d., contains more egg-making materials than any other meal, even at double the price. Sold by 17,000 poultry food dealers. KARSWOOD, 811, Deansgate Arcade, MANCHESTER.

"Excellent with every dish—Best of Cheese or Food for Poultry."

Had Karswood

Worcestershire

HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

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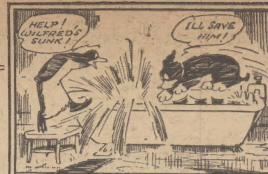
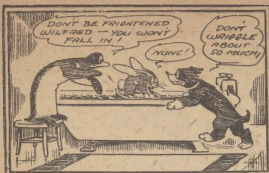
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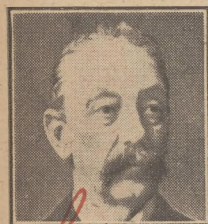


An amusing adventure of the famous—

## ROMFORD'S CENTENARIANS



Mrs. Sophia Mills, who, with her fellow-inmate, Mrs. Emma Chandler (inset), is over 102 years of age, enjoying her clay pipe at the Institute, Romford. Both joined heartily in the festivities with which the Christmas season was celebrated.



**'PHONE PIONEER DEAD.**—Sir John Gavey, Engineer-in-Chief to the Post Office from 1902-7, who has died. He was a pioneer of telegraphy, telephony and wireless telephony.



**BURNED TO DEATH.**—Thomas Chandless, aged thirty-one, a printer, who was burned to death in his shop at Hendon yesterday. His wife and children were away.



**"THE GREAT WELL."**—"Yes, Peter, I am going to dine with you." Miss Agatha Kentish and Mr. Matheson Lang in the new play, "The Great Well," by Mr. Alfred Sutro at the New Theatre.

## FAMILY SHOT: FATHER-IN-LAW CHARGED WITH MURDER



Daniel Cassidy, aged fifty-eight, remanded on a charge of murder.



Mrs. Elizabeth Quinn, the accused man's daughter, was wounded.



Bernard Quinn, son-in-law of the accused, shot dead.



Mrs. Elizabeth Cassidy  
the accused man's wife  
also wounded.



James Coggins, complimented by the Bench for seizing Cassidy,—

The shooting of a whole family had a sequel at Sunderland when Daniel Cassidy was remanded on a charge of murdering his son-in-law, Bernard Quinn, in whose house Mrs. Cassidy was a guest.



**FIRE IN BUNGALOW TOWN.**—The scene of devastation in Bungalow Town, Shoreham, after the destructive fire which has raged there. Several buildings were completely destroyed and others were damaged. Both the Shoreham and Worthing fire brigades were called out. (*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



**BRIDAL TULIPS.**—Captain W. D. Lidderdale, M.C., and his bride, Mrs. Cecil Selby-Lowndes, with bouquet of yellow tulips, after their wedding yesterday at Brompton



**ANOTHER RESOLUTION BROKEN.**—A defeated but defiant Irish terrier just after receiving the attentions of a dog doctor in consequence of a New Year encounter with his dearest enemy.